



# The Hongkong Telegraph

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## Racing Tips

By "The Turf"

RACE 1

Sulphur  
Liberty Diamond  
Gangway  
Outsider: Condor.

RACE 2

Pegasus  
Ascol Beauty  
Fairy Feet  
Outsider: Ains and Graces.

RACE 3

Estrellita  
Happy Farmers  
Mimi  
Outsider: Itader.

RACE 4

Atomic Power  
Crown Witness  
Prize Delight  
Outsider: Kentucky Moon.

RACE 5

Duchess Delight  
Meteor  
Shannon  
Outsider: Fort Knox.

RACE 6

Chief Pilot  
Lucky Jane  
Sportmaster  
Outsider: Flying Arrow.

RACE 7

Happy Boy  
Joracks  
Fearless Witness  
Outsider: Diamondfield.

RACE 8

Ringmer  
Liberty Ship  
Meteorologist  
Outsider: Ann Hing.

## Air Ministry Official Sent Home

London, Nov. 18.—The Air Ministry declined today to divulge the name of a clerical officer sent home to England from Singapore because of his association with the Communist Party.

An official spokesman said the man had gone on leave "to his home" and that the Air Ministry is giving consideration to his continuation as clerical officer in non-secret work.

The Colonial Office said it had not been informed of the circumstances of the case and did not know the name of the officer concerned.

The British Communist Party Headquarters said it was trying to ascertain the man's name for publication in the Daily Worker, but had not yet met with any success. "We did not know we had any associates in the clerical staff of the Air Ministry at Singapore," a Communist spokesman said.—United Press.

## Final Agreement Reached By TUC On Wages Policy

London, Nov. 18.—Economic experts of the Trades Union Congress tonight reached final agreement on a wages policy designed to support the Government's wish to hold the wages line.

The agreement was reached after consideration of the discussion between the TUC leaders—members of the Movement's Special Economic Committee—and key Cabinet Ministers last Monday.

Details of the policy will be announced next Wednesday after they have been submitted to the General Council of the 8,000,000 strong movement.

## Czechs Smash Another "Spy Ring"

Prague, Nov. 18.—The Communist Czech Government has smashed another "spy ring," allegedly linked with an undisclosed foreign power, and sentenced its leader to death and 34 accomplices to prison terms up to 22 years, a reliable source said tonight.

The source said all the men were Czechs. It said the death sentence was imposed on the leader, a former police officer named Oldrich Novotny, was immediately reduced to life imprisonment because of the heroic role he played in the Prague uprising of 1945.

The source added that the sentences were passed earlier today at the State Court of Prague.

The State Court, it is reported, has tried during the past four months several hundred persons accused of espionage for a "foreign power." In most cases the foreign power was not disclosed.

The 35 persons who faced trial today were accused of organizing an underground movement aimed at overthrowing the Communist regime, and of espionage.—United Press.

## Vice-President Of U.S. Married

St. Louis, Missouri, Nov. 18.—Vice-President Allen Barkley, who will be 72 next Thursday, was married here today to Mrs. Charlotte Hindeley, a 38-year-old widow.

The church ceremony was attended only by the couple's immediate families. Journalists outnumbered guests.—Reuter.

## Fiesta In London



Heels tapped and castanets clicked at Canning House, in Mayfair's Berkeley Square. The dancers were Mary Tracy (left) and Ruth Pitchford, 18, who was born in Burma. The occasion was a fiesta organised by the Hispanic Council to help foster relations between Britain and Latin America.

## Call In U.N. For Severest Censure Of South Africa

Lake Success, Nov. 18.—A vote of the severest censure and any other steps short of expulsion from the United Nations was called for against South Africa in the Trusteeship Committee meeting here tonight.

The Philippines delegate, Judge Jose D. Ingles, requested this in replying to a speech by the South African delegate, Mr. G. P. Jooste, on the Union's control of the former League of Nations mandate of Southwest Africa.

The Chairman, Mr. H. Lanning, told reporters before the Committee was due to meet that he was not excluding the possibility of a delegation suggesting at the very outset that the South African missionary, the Rev. Michael Scott, should be heard before the debate on Southwest Africa began.

The missionary had earlier applied to the Committee for leave to address them on behalf of the Herero tribe in the former German colony.

Mr. Shiva Rao (India) asked the Chairman what the procedure would be, suggesting that the debate should be opened by the South African representative.

REPORTS DISCONTINUED  
Mr. Lanning agreed that Mr. Jooste should begin with the Union Government's statement, and called on the South African leader to address the Committee.

Mr. Ingles, tracing the question since its introduction in the earliest days of the United Nations, charged South Africa with not accepting majority wishes on the subject.

He detailed appeals to place Southwest Africa under a trusteeship agreement and the Union's recent decision to discontinue reports.

Southwest Africa representatives had to be of European descent for election to the Union Assembly or Senate. While the indigenous population—90 percent of the total—had no voice at all, he said.

It had no prospect of having any vote.

VIRTUAL ANNEXATION  
He charged Europeans of oppressing the non-European races, restricting their education and even preventing their owning dogs.

The Union's Southwest African Affairs Amendment Act meant its virtual annexation of the territory.

Mr. Ingles maintained that the territory was de facto and de jure a province of a nation where a policy of racial segregation meant oppression for all non-Europeans.

Mr. Jooste had refused to speak when the session first opened because of the small number of members present. When the meeting did eventually begin, only 37 of the 50 member nations were represented.

One explanation was the division of United Nations men power between the General Assembly and three Committee meetings.—Reuter.

## Chinese Reds' Designs On Tibet Threaten India

## CONCERN EXPRESSED FOR SECURITY OF NEPAL

LONDON, NOV. 18.—THE MANCHESTER GUARDIAN SAID IN AN EDITORIAL TODAY THAT THE CHINESE COMMUNIST DESIGNS ON TIBET WERE A THREAT TO INDIA.

The editorial said: "The Chinese Communists are said to be training a Tibetan Communist corps in Chinghai Province, on the Tibetan border. It has been spread abroad that now China will soon bring Tibetan autonomy to an end."

The Guardian said the danger to India is that Chinese occupation of Tibet may lead to Chinese interference in the independent kingdom of Nepal. It said: "The security of Nepal is so vital to India that if it seems likely to be in any sort of danger India must forestall it."

Nepal, the editorial continues, is more vulnerable to Communist attack from its out of doors political structure than from its lack of arms, and "India is best placed to help the oligarchy which rules Nepal."

The Guardian said the British Government should not interfere in relations between India and Nepal, but hinted

that Britain should be prepared to assist Nepal if necessary. "If in India's designs for the security of Nepal British support is desired, it would doubtless be forthcoming."

## VIGOROUS REACTION

In a special article, the Guardian outlined the changing status of Tibet since the eighth century, when the Chinese Emperor Kang Hsi first established a paramilitary over the Dalai Lama of Tibet. The special correspondent said that as late as two years ago the British Government formed China that it was "interested in preserving Tibet's autonomy."

The article added: "A Communist threat to Nepal would cause vigorous reaction in India. There are 10 railroads leading from the Nepal border into India. Gurkha soldiers from Nepal are an important part of India's defence force, and India will certainly continue to safeguard Nepal's independence."—United Press.

## PEKING AND U.N.

Flushing, Meadow, Nov. 18.—It was learned today that the Chinese Communist government in Peking has formally demanded that the United Nations send the Nationalist delegation to the United Nations on the ground that it represents only the Kuomintang "remnants in exile" and not the Chinese people.

The United Nations announced that the Communist communication sent to the General Assembly President, Gen. Carlos Romulo, and the Secretary General, Trygve Lie, would not be circulated to the UN's 50 member states unless one of them formally requests such action.

It was understood that if some member formally challenges the right of the Nationalist delegation to fill China's seat, Romulo intends to send the matter to the General or Steering Committee of the Assembly. It would be up to this Committee to recommend whether or not the issue should be taken up at the current Assembly, which has less than a month to run.

The text of the Communist demand as received here differs slightly from the original version broadcast in Morse on Tuesday and picked up by the U.S. monitoring service.

It was learned that the official text was somewhat stronger. Whereas the broadcast version merely "repudiated" the credentials of the Nationalists, the official version "formally demanded" United Nations action. It contended that the "Kuomintang" delegate represented merely the "remnants in exile" and these "forces will soon be eliminated." It left the implied demand that the Communists be given the UN membership and the veto power that goes with it.

The delay in the publication of the official text was due to communications difficulties. The first official communication received here signed by the Communist Foreign Minister, Chou En-lai, was in Chinese. Ideographs that were somewhat garbled and could not be precisely translated. A clarification was requested and the English version was received from Peking today.—United Press.

## ESCAPED GENERALS

Karachi, Nov. 18.—Three Chinese Nationalist generals who recently escaped from the far western Chinese province of Sinkiang into Pakistan had talks at the Pakistan Foreign Office here today.

They had come from Gilgit, a mountain town dominated by the heights of the Pamir Plateau and the Karakorum Ranges after making their way from Communist-occupied Sinkiang through Chinese Turkistan and over snow-bound passes.

Reports today from Peshawar, Northwest frontier province, said that 13 more Chinese officers arrived there today from Gilgit. They all intended to join the Chinese forces in Southern China or Taiwan, the reports added.—Reuter.

## EDITORIAL

### Scientific Romancing

SCIENTISTS are supposed to concern themselves only with facts. But when it comes to wild romance they eclipse the most extravagant fancies of those who contribute to "pulp" given over to scientific fiction. Back in the eighteenth century Kant and Laplace romanced about the origin of the solar system and told a magnificent tale of a nebula that shrank as it cooled and, in the process, spun faster and faster until it finally flung off planets. Then other learned greybeards came along with a poem about a wandering star that entered our part of the heavens and pulled out of the sun the stuff out of which the planets condensed. More recently we have been told that the sun was once a nova that blew up and threw off rings from which the planets were formed. Now comes Nobel Prize winner Dr Harold C. Urey with a dream which is concerned primarily with the earth, but which deserves recognition for its ingenuity and its departure from accepted notions. —We have always been told that the earth must have been an incandescent mass once upon a time, meaning some billions of years ago, and that it solidified in the process of cooling. Such musings go back to the time when nothing was known about radioactivity. Dr Urey knows all about radioactivity and makes proper allowance for it: "A radioactive element like radium is

slightly hotter than its surroundings. Here is material for a new theory of the earth's origin, and Dr Urey makes the most of it. According to him the earth started cold from a primordial dust cloud. It did not acquire its crust by any process of congealing, if he is right. The radioactive elements that were formed heated up the mass and created the crust. Things got so hot because of the cumulative effect of radioactivity that iron melted and collected at the core, with lighter materials floating up to the surface. Here we have a sample of the folklore of a scientific age. A primitive savage could explain the wind, only by supposing it was a blast from the mighty lungs of an invisible demon. The sun and the moon were similarly personified. Today we tell the same tale with improvements. We have the old stage—meaning the heavens—but the characters of the play—the stars—wear different costumes and talk a different language. Electrons, protons and neutrons strut about where once there were spirits. Instead of Greek gods on Olympus we have Greek symbols in equations. The wonder of how it began, the dreaming, is still there. And why not? Creation—there is no theme so stupendous. Only a bloodless dullard would fail to speculate about it. Fiction of the type that Dr Urey has given us has something epic about it.

## TERRORIST ATTACKS IN ERITREA

Asmara, Nov. 18.—The Italian community here today called a 24-hour stoppage of work tomorrow throughout Eritrea to protest against the recent terrorist attacks in which three Italians, a Greek and an Indian were killed.

A representative committee also called protests to the United Nations and two labour organisations in Rome.

The local authorities believed that the killings were part of a new wave of anti-Italian Ethiopian terrorism, now extended to all foreigners.

Eyewitnesses to the recent attacks stated that the gang's chief declared: "Eritrea is a land of blood and those who believe otherwise will be killed."

According to the newspaper Eritrea Nuova (New Eritrea), an Indian merchant was shot dead after his car was held up 15 miles from Asmara. His Eritrean Muslim driver was set free.

An Italian taxidriver was killed 22 miles from Asmara. Earlier this week terrorists tossed four grenades into the main cafe of Adi Ugi, a small town 22 miles from here, and opened fire on patrons, killing two Italians.—Reuter.



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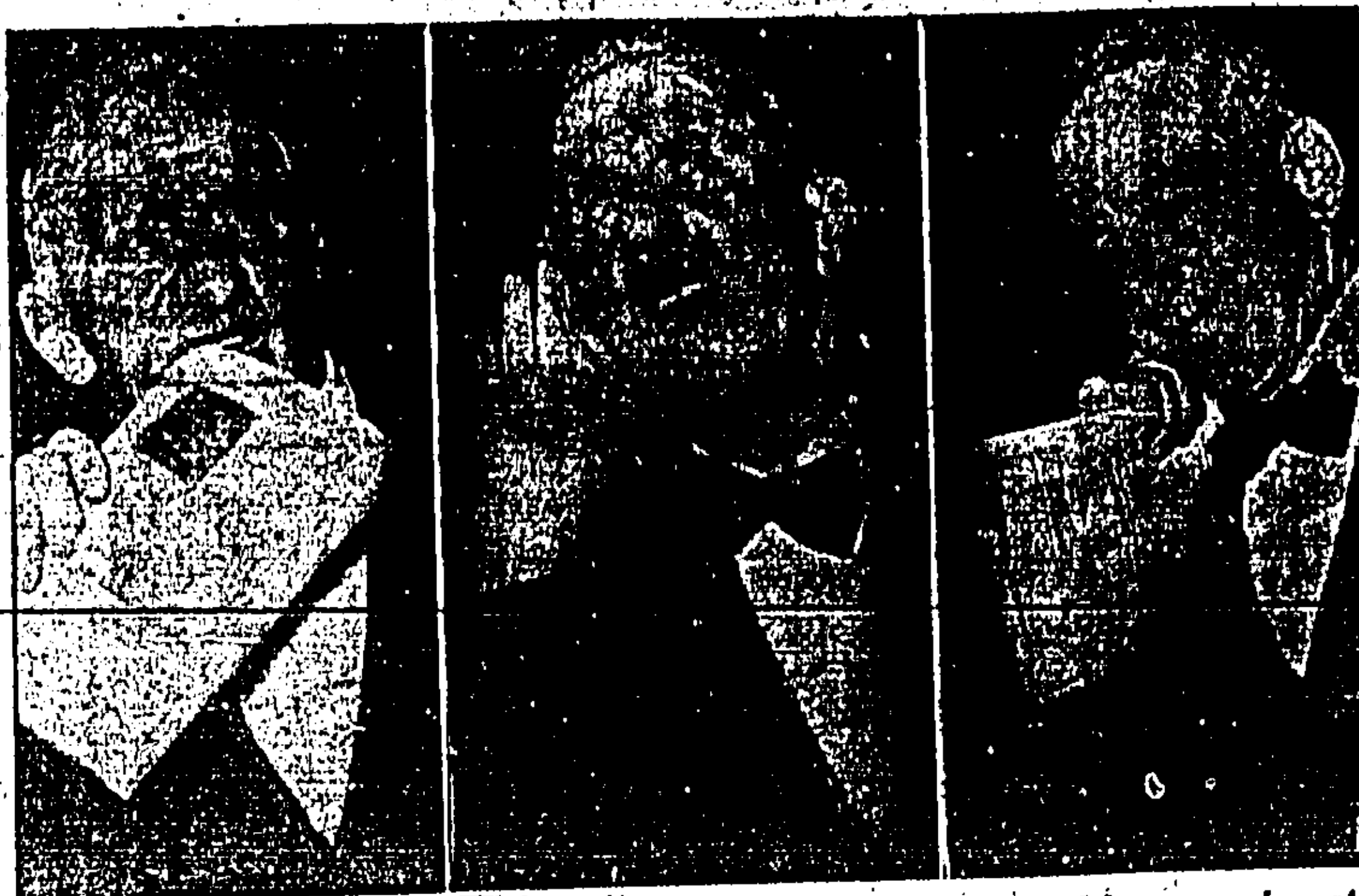
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DIALOGUE IN MANDARIN  
TAI KWONG MING PICTURE 家人上水Next Changes: Tyrone POWER in  
"CAPTAIN FROM CASTILE"  
In Technicolor

## DURANTE ATTENDS THE OPERA



Jimmy Durante, who startled the mink and ermine crowd by appearing at the opera opening in Los Angeles, gazes in amazement (left) as the curtain is raised, complains he doesn't understand a word they're saying (centre) and finally closes his eyes (right) to sum up his impression.

## Ronald Colman At Work On A New Film

Ronald Colman, who has not made a picture since he won the Academy Award for his 1947 appearance in "A Double Life," went back to work the other day in "Champagne for Caesar."

Urban as ever, Mr. Colman explains that the "Champagne" scenario, written by Hans Jacoby and Fred Brady, was the first one submitted to him which he had liked since "A Double Life."

He says that the picture is a satire on the radio industry, and that he is playing an intellectual who finds his way into a quiz programme where the prize is a double up each time a contestant answers a question correctly.

His motive for competing, according to the script, is a desire to show what hopelessly low standards of information quiz programmes inflict on the public.

But because the questioners are unable to stump him, the aggregate of prizes he earns threatens after a while to bankrupt the show's sponsor.

### SATIRISES RADIO

Asked if he thought the story a cruel treatment of give-away shows, Mr. Colman said: "It isn't as cruel as Fred Allen. Indeed, it is all done with good humour." He doesn't believe, he added, that radio folk will view it with bitterness.

Celeste Holm, his co-star in the picture, cooked an eyebrow and said she had had an experience with the tender sensibilities of the radio world.

After she recorded the off-stage narration for Twentieth Century-Fox's "A Letter to Three Wives," in which she was never seen, a Fox publicist arranged a deal by which her voice was to be used for a mystery recording on a radio guessing identification show involving lavish prizes.

## WEEK-END SCREEN FARE

Every Girl Should Be Married (ROXY) is one of the more engaging comedies of the year. It is the picture that introduces Betsy Drake and the plot has her doing her utmost to ensnare an eligible bachelor—Cary Grant. Franchot Tone and Diana Lynn round out a good supporting cast.

Sleep, My Love (KING'S) is good entertainment and has to do with a wealthy matron (Claudette Colbert), whose husband is endeavouring to drive her to suicide so he may run away with a girl named Daphne (Hazel Brooks). Robert Cummings, Don Ameche and George Coulouris are in the cast.

Mr. Blandings Builds His Dream House (BROADWAY) stars Cary Grant and Myrna Loy. You may remember this partnership in "The Bachelor and the Bobby-Soxer" and it goes to town again on an excellent plot.

Three Godfathers (QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA) is from the novel by Peter B. Kyne, with John Wayne, Pedro Armendariz and Harry Carey, Jr., the three bank robbers hiding out in California's Death Valley who adopt an infant child. The atmosphere is well captured.

Panhandle (LEE) with Rod Cameron and Cathy Downs, is another tale of the wicked West, of crusading newspapermen who get murdered and of the avenger hot on the trail.

The arrangement was specially designed to exploit "Three Wives," and at the last minute a representative of the advertising agency which handled the guessing show asked to see the picture.

He came out of the projection room and called the whole staff out because of a sequence in the film which made sport of radio soap operas.

"The trouble with contract status is that studio economics make it necessary for you to play roles that don't suit you," she said. "I'd be delighted to go back to Fox any time for a good part."

## A GRANT DISCOVERY



Recommended by Cary Grant, lovely Betsy Drake won the feminine lead opposite him in RKO Radio's "Every Girl Should Be Married." Preceding her film debut, Miss Drake appeared in the English stage version of "Deep Are The Roots," where Grant first discovered her.

## Movies Don't Attract The Over Thirties

### By JACK METCALFE

Maxwell Shane, producer, says the movie business will boom when it rediscovers its forgotten man, the customer over 30.

"People over 30 are finding it more comfortable to sit home in the evening instead of going to a movie sealed to a 15-year-old," Shane said when he returned from a study tour of 24 states.

"They are the customers the movies are losing, and the ones we have to re-establish in the movie-going habit."

The movie industry can stop worrying about customers under 30, Shane believes. He said he found they'll go to movies anyway, no matter what's playing.

"Children go to pictures no matter what the show is," he said. "They just go to pictures. They like the cowboy pictures, of course, but the fact is they'll go to anything that's playing on the Saturday matinee."

"When they're a little older, they go to pictures largely as a social function. They go with their gangs or their school club. Hollywood can't lose them."

Shane's next classification of movie-goers is the older juvenile-young adult age.

"They're having dates, and they go to movies because it's a relatively inexpensive place to take a girl, and a dark place to hold her hand."

But the folks who are making the dent in the box office returns are the ones over 30 who won't go out to a show unless they're pretty sure it's a good one.

"They are more selective because they go to fewer shows, and also because their taste is more mature," he said.

Shane has just started a new contract at 20th Century-Fox where he hopes to make movies for the 30-and-over customers.

## SEQUEL TO "QUARTET"

Most important film Sydney Box is to produce in 1950, will be a sequel to the successful "Quartet," consisting of three more of Somerset Maugham's short stories.

One will be "Sanatorium" but the other two have not yet been decided upon. Title of the film will be "Trio."

Somerset Maugham, who is at present in London on his annual visit—spends most of his time at his villa in the South of France—is having conferences with Sydney Box.

It is hoped that, as in the case of "Quartet," the author will speak the film's prologue and epilogue.

### LOCKWOOD AS HARLOW

It has been suggested in America that Margaret Lockwood would be the ideal person to play Jean Harlow in a film of the star's life. Her profile is right and all she would need would be platinum blonde hair.

Margaret comments: "I am very flattered at the suggestion. Jean was one of my favourite screen actresses and I have always had a great admiration for her. I should very much like to have the opportunity of portraying her, provided the script was satisfactory."

### BREAKS RECORDS

"Christopher Columbus" is breaking records in Central and South America. In Caracas, Venezuela, the biggest audience ever known attended the first day's showing. It is expected that the film will surpass the great success of "Himmler" in these territories.

In Mexico and Cuba, "Christopher Columbus" is doing huge business. A contest has been started in all the schools and universities of Mexico, with three prizes of a year's free school books, for the best letters on "I wish to see 'Christopher Columbus' because..."

The competition is being judged by a committee headed by Sr. Angel Alcantara Pastor, of El Universal newspaper.

### CHRISTMAS SPECIAL

A dramatized version of Dickens' "A Christmas Carol," starring J. Arthur Rank film stars, is one of six radio programmes now being recorded in London for Christmas broadcasts throughout the English-speaking world, including 157 stations of America's Columbia Broadcasting System.

The cast of "A Christmas Carol" is as follows: Narrator, John Mills; Scrooge, Alec Guinness; Fred, Derek Bond; Bob Cratchit, Dirk Bogarde; Ghost Christmas Past, Googie Withers; Ghost of Christmas Present, John McCallum; Marley's Ghost, Guy Rolfe; Jean Simmons and Margaret Lockwood will be heard in the prologue and epilogue.

The programmes are being produced by Les Mitchell, of Hollywood's Movietown Theatre programme, during a 14-day stay in England, and they will be broadcast in a "London Season" of Movietown Theatre. The programmes will mean dollars for Britain.

First programme is "A Christmas Carol," the second a subject for Jean Simmons and Robert Beatty, the third featuring the Abbey Theatre players, the fourth will be by Ben Lyon and Bebe Daniels and the fifth with Clive Brook. Subject of the sixth has not been finally settled, but it is hoped to feature Ann Todd.

### FOOTBALL FAN

Keenest film star football fan is Honor Blackman. She spends every Saturday afternoon watching husband Bill Sankey, who is director of an electrical engineering firm, playing for a Surrey amateur team.

Honor does not confine her sports interest to football. She likes speedway, tennis, and tea hockey too.

### "DANDY SATIRE"

Washington film critics have acclaimed the Ealing comedy, "Passport to Pimlico," with such comments as: "Dandy British satire," "Delightfully wheezy jark, darn good fun," and "Offers Britain one of the most successful British invasions of Washington since the war of 1812."

### DOUBLE RECORD

"The Red Shoes" and "Hallelu" are the only two English language films ever to have run for more than a year on Broadway.

### NO BORING NEWS REELS

"Here are a few jolly little snaps I took on holiday—"

London Picture Review.

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CATHY DOWNS • REED HADLEY  
ANNE GWYNNE • BLAKE EDWARDS  
PRODUCTION

ALSO: THIS MODERN AGE SERIES

"WILL EUROPE UNITE?"

TO-MORROW

IT'S STARTLING! SAVAGE! TRUE!  
**WABAD BOY**  
A PAUL SEITZ PRODUCTION  
LLOYD ROLAN • JANE WYATT • JAMES GLEASON • STANLEY CLEMENTS  
MARTHA VICKERS • AUDIE MURPHY

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 11.30 A.M.

Dennis MORGAN • Jack CARSON • Dorothy MALONE

"TWO TEXAS KNIGHTS"

IN TECHNICOLOR! AT REDUCED PRICES!

SHOWING TO-DAY **KING'S** SHOWING TO-DAY

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TO-MORROW AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY

DANNY KAYE in

"THE KID FROM BROOKLYN"

Colour By Technicolor

with Virginia Mayo—Vera Ellen—The Goldwyn Girls

Released by RKO Radio—At Reduced Prices

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He won't say YES! She won't take NO!  
The gay adventures of a bachelor baby-doctor who wants to stay single!

Cary Grant  
in DON HARTMAN'S production  
**Every Girl Should Be Married**  
CO-STARRING FRANCHOT TONE • DIANA LYNN  
with ALAN MURPHY • Produced, Directed and Co-written by DON HARTMAN A Screen Play Collaboration by Stephen Marchand Henry

ADDED: LATEST FOX MOVIE TONE NEWS

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 11.30 A.M.

RKO RADIO presents

"TARZAN AND THE HUNTRESS"

AT REDUCED PRICES







## THE NEW COMMONS

BY this time next year the new House of Commons will be completed. There is still a little stone-work to be done on the outside, but the roof is finished, the scaffolding on the inside is down, and the carved-wood ceiling is finished and in place.

"Work is well up to schedule," says Mr. Charles Key, Minister of Works. "It should be ready before November 1950."

The central chamber of the new House will be a replica of the old House, except that the north and south galleries will be changed, two new floors will be added, and for the first time there will be suites and offices above the debating chamber.

Better acoustics, new amplifying systems, and fluorescent lighting will be new features. Paneling will be in light oak, bleached grey to tone with the green leather benches.

### EMPIRE TIMBER

Oaks 250 years old have been felled to provide some of the timber.

The Empire has contributed much of the wood. Australian walnut will provide the floor of the chamber. Canadian maple will be used for the new House. This is the same stone that went to build Buckingham Palace, York Minster and Canterbury. Ely and Peterborough Cathedrals. It is reckoned to last 1,000 years.

Five-ton blocks of pale cream stone from the old Roman quarries at Clapham, Rutland, have been chipped and carved for the new House. This is the same stone that went to build Buckingham Palace, York Minster and Canterbury. Ely and Peterborough Cathedrals. It is reckoned to last 1,000 years.

By the time the roof is up, about 115,000 cubic feet of Clapham stone will have been shipped to the Commons, with 50,000 cubic feet of Portland stone.

Ventilation ducts six feet under the floor of the chamber, are nearly ready, with slots under the galleries to waft conditioned air horizontally across the hall, while bronze panels heated to 80 degrees are being placed under the carpets.

"Cool heads and warm feet," said Dr. Oscar Faber, engineer, who aims at a steady temperature inside. "Like a spring day out of doors, producing conditions conducive to alertness."

The new House has taken longer to build than was expected. In October, 1943, Mr. Churchill said it would take three years, but he cautiously added that it was the habit of architects and builders "to be more sanguine when putting forward their plans than has been subsequently found to be justified by the actual facts."

However, he pointed out when the House of Commons was destroyed by fire in 1834 the new one was promised in six years, but took 27 years to build.

(London Express Service)



PERCHANCE TO DREAM

London Express Service

## THE ATOM DISPLACES WALT DISNEY

by PETER LOVEGROVE

THE London film fan can usually depend on having the choice between maxims, mush or mystery, and swing, sentimentality or slapstick for his weekly behoof.

Up to a few weeks ago for instance, he was only faced with the entertaining alternative of Miss Rosalind Russell as a murderess, Miss Bergman as a diplomat, Clark Gable as a gambler, with angina pectoris or Mrs. Betty Hutton as her normal epileptic wife.

He could gambol around the sewers of Vienna with Joseph Cotton, Orson Welles and Trevor Howard in "The Third Man", share the splendor of a Brooklyn tenement with Sam Wyandmaker and Lea Padovani in "The Day After Tomorrow", or see the hurricane end all hurricanes in an aircraft with Richard Widmark in "Slattery's Hurricane", or be chased by outside prehistoric animals through an impenetrable jungle in "Mighty Young Joe".

He could see death dealt out with a variety of refinements, including one original sticky ending in a concrete mixer.

Up to a few weeks ago only.

For into this pleasant, care-free

world of make believe has been flung the ATOM, that is, the Atomic Bomb, which is a steady demand for them, and that they are being shown about 12 times a month, usually accompanied by lectures, to Army Colleges and courses.

In view of the vital importance of the subject, the Rank Film Organisation decided to make it available to all men and women who are anxious to know something of the history and development of the greatest wonder of this or any other age, stupendous both in its achievement and its implications for good and evil.

It may, of course be ungenerous to say that it did not escape the box-office specialists that the material was highly topical. It is only a short while since our flesh crept with the announcement that Soviet Russia was in possession of the atomic bomb. Britain's new Civil Defence Force is due to start courses on atomic explosions. The U.S. Atomic Energy Commission has just announced that it is about to spend another £107,000,000 on the expansion of atomic plant.

The Physics Department of Liverpool University, which has played a leading role in atomic research, has just moved into a massive concrete building which will house a synchro-cyclotron capable of producing particles with an energy of 400,000,000 electronvolts.

cloud of fire and radio-actively billowing into the sky, a bare minute to the havoc it caused on Hiroshima.

Indeed, it is not a film about the A-bomb, which is only one practical example of the use of atomic energy.

Deliberately unsensational in treatment, it reveals with scientific accuracy the long and slow process of experimentation and surmise, the amazing ingenuity and limitless patience, which began with John Dalton's theories and table of atomic weight in a Manchester laboratory 140 years ago, and then via Faraday, the Curies, the late Lord Rutherford, Sir John Cockcroft (who with Dr. Walton first split the atom in 1932) to the present day, and outlines the complicated apparatus which was evolved bit by bit, and by trial and error.

### Heavy Going

MUCH of it is explained with diagrams, a few equations and plans, and interviews with the late Lord Rutherford (which he gave in 1932), Professor O. R. Frisch, the brilliant Austrian physicist, who worked for Britain at Birmingham and Liverpool and with the American scientists at Los Alamos professor Einstein, and Cockcroft himself, soldier of World War One, is now Director of the Atomic Energy Research Establishment at Harwell. Sir John emphasises a point of which one is apt to lose sight; that experiment and effort to make atomic energy useful to our everyday life is going on apace.

London audiences are finding it heavy going. Apart from the intricacy of the theme, this is partly due to the fact that the film was designed to be shown in five parts and that a layman's brain can hardly be expected to master so many facts in so short a time without a single break. But it should be seen and the effort made, for it does provide a wonderful opportunity of getting some understanding of the mysterious and fascinating activity which might command our ruin or, if sanely prevailed, eventually yield incalculable material benefits.

### The A-Bomb

NEVERTHELESS, the decision to present to the general public a serious documentary on a vital theme remains a courageous and praiseworthy act. For the cheap sensation seeker, brought up on gum-chewing gangsters and synthetic sadism, will be disappointed with "Atomic Physics". It devotes but one or two shots to the bomb exploding and sending its deadly mushroom

## Tojo's Slapper Now As Sane As Ever

By RUTHERFORD POATS

DR Shumei Okawa, notorious propagandist of Japanese aggression who cheated Allied justice by slapping Hideki Tojo on the head the first day of the Tokyo war crimes trials and then convinced doctors of his insanity, is in circulation again.

Okawa is busy turning out literature and has completed the first Japanese translation of the Mohammedan Koran. The work will be published by early December and will be followed by a book he now is writing in English, "The Character of the Japanese People."

Okawa, whose career still is shrouded in mystery, lives quietly in a small suburban home, cleared of all the charges which sent seven of his co-defendants to the gallows and 18 others to prison.

Okawa was the only representative of the powerful Japanese secret societies among Tojo's co-defendants. He was named by the Allied prosecution as the chief unofficial propagandist behind the scheme to drive the white races out of Asia and set up Japanese rule over "the foundation of the world."

On May 3, 1946, as the international military tribunal sessions opened, the thin, 61-year-old Okawa entered the prisoners' dock wearing what looked like a worn pair of pyjamas. Court proceedings were going along in a dignified manner, when Okawa, seated directly behind Tojo, reached forward and slapped the former premier several times on his bald head.

Both American and Japanese doctors pronounced him insane and he was confined in a local asylum, where, he remained throughout the trial. Tokyo newspapers reported that he was making a "remarkable recovery" shortly after his former co-defendants were sentenced last November.

When Gen. Douglas MacArthur granted amnesty to all untried "Class A" war crimes suspects, shortly after Tojo was executed, Okawa became a free man. Within a few weeks he was pronounced sane and released from the hospital.

His conveniently-timed lapse into insanity allowed him the opportunity to perfect his knowledge of the Arabic world.

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## BEWARE of ACTORS

by BILLY ROSE

Question: Which is the more dangerous, a hooded cobra or an actor?

Answer: An actor. And of anyone is inclined to argue the point, I'd like to submit the following as evidence.

A DIPPY decade ago, Eleanor and I spent a summer at Deal, New Jersey, and every Friday afternoon we would go shopping for weekend vittles at the not-so-super market run by Salvatore Padulla, a three-bellied Sicilian who, to hear the year-rounders tell it, was the stingiest man between Sandy Hook and Cape May.

One afternoon, while Eleanor was assembling the makings for a cold buffet, I went to the fish counter in quest of half a dozen boudiers "fresh off the morning's run," and there I met an actor named Seymour Spencer, who had rented a bungalow on the beach for the season.

★

HE was inspecting a brace of lobsters and, out of the corner of my eye, I heard the storekeeper's wife, Maria, muttering to herself in Italian:

"Look who wants fresh lobster! All winter he spends his money in the city, then in the summer he comes down here, puts on a fancy shirt and expects everybody to jump. A shark should bite off both his legs!"

"These'll do fine," said the actor. "Wrap 'em up." "Thank you," said the old lady as she handed Spencer his change. "Come again." And then, in Italian, "May the jelly-fish eat his eyes out."

"That's a friendly old dame," said the actor as we walked to

the delicatessen counter to get Eleanor. "As a matter of fact, everybody's friendly once you get away from New York."

"Is that so?" I said. "Would you like to know what the friendly old dame was saying about you in her mother tongue? I know, because I learned a little bad Italian as a kid on the East Side."

"What did she say about me?" I told him and, for good measure, added a few embellishments of my own.

"Thanks," said the hot-up thespian. "One question: Is her husband as stingy as everyone says he is?"

"Singular," I said. "Excellent," said Spencer. "I recently saw a play in which a tightwad's wife got her come-uppance, and I think I can fix it so Mrs. Padulla never again speaks ill of a paid-up member of Actors' Equity."

★

THE following week-end Eleanor was bustling with news when she met me at the station.

"Your actor friend certainly got even with Mrs. Padulla," she said. "He went to the fish counter the next day, bought 95 cents' worth of cherrystones, and paid for them with a dollar bill. Then he stuck the nickel change in his pocket, and on the way out handed the proprietor a quarter."

"Your wife gave me twenty cents too much," he said. "You ought to warn her to be more careful."

"I can imagine what happened," I said.

"Not unless you were there," said Eleanor. "Salvatore hit his missus across the face with a fish and kept bellowing until the cop on the beach came running and told him to shut up. But that was only the beginning. A couple of days later the actor walked up to Mr. Padulla and handed him a dollar."

"I gave your missus a fiver yesterday, and she gave me back a dollar too much," he said. "Unfortunately, I didn't notice it until I got home."

★

"WELL, that was on Wednesday," said Eleanor, "and on Thursday when I went to the store, Mrs. Padulla was sporting a shiner you couldn't cover with a fingerbowl."

"If Spencer doesn't let up," I said, "the old geezer is liable to kill his wife."

"I wouldn't worry about it," said Eleanor. "While I was in the store this morning, the performer walked in and bought a pound of weakfish and, as usual, Mrs. Padulla kept smiling at him in English and cussing him out in Italian. Then, suddenly, as if she had thought of some thing, she stopped muttering."

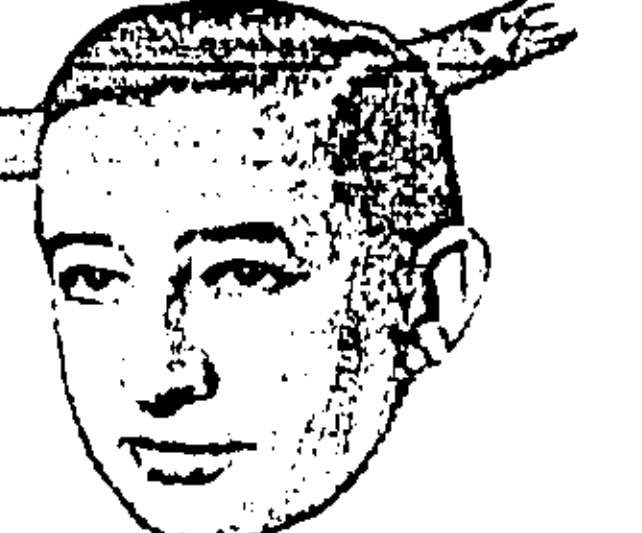
"Parla Italiana?" she asked him. "You speak Italian?" "Pasta, fasciola," said the actor, and I don't think he ever read a line better in his life.

"Do you think old dame has learned her lesson?" I asked Eleanor.

"I'm sure of it," I said. "which do you think is more dangerous, an actor or a hooded cobra?" "Ask Mrs. Padulla," said Eleanor. "But while we're on the subject, I think we ought to invite Mr. Spencer to dinner some night. Otherwise, he might think we were abusing him and get mad at us."

(London Express Service)

SATURDAY AT THE DIAMOND HORSESHOE



## PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

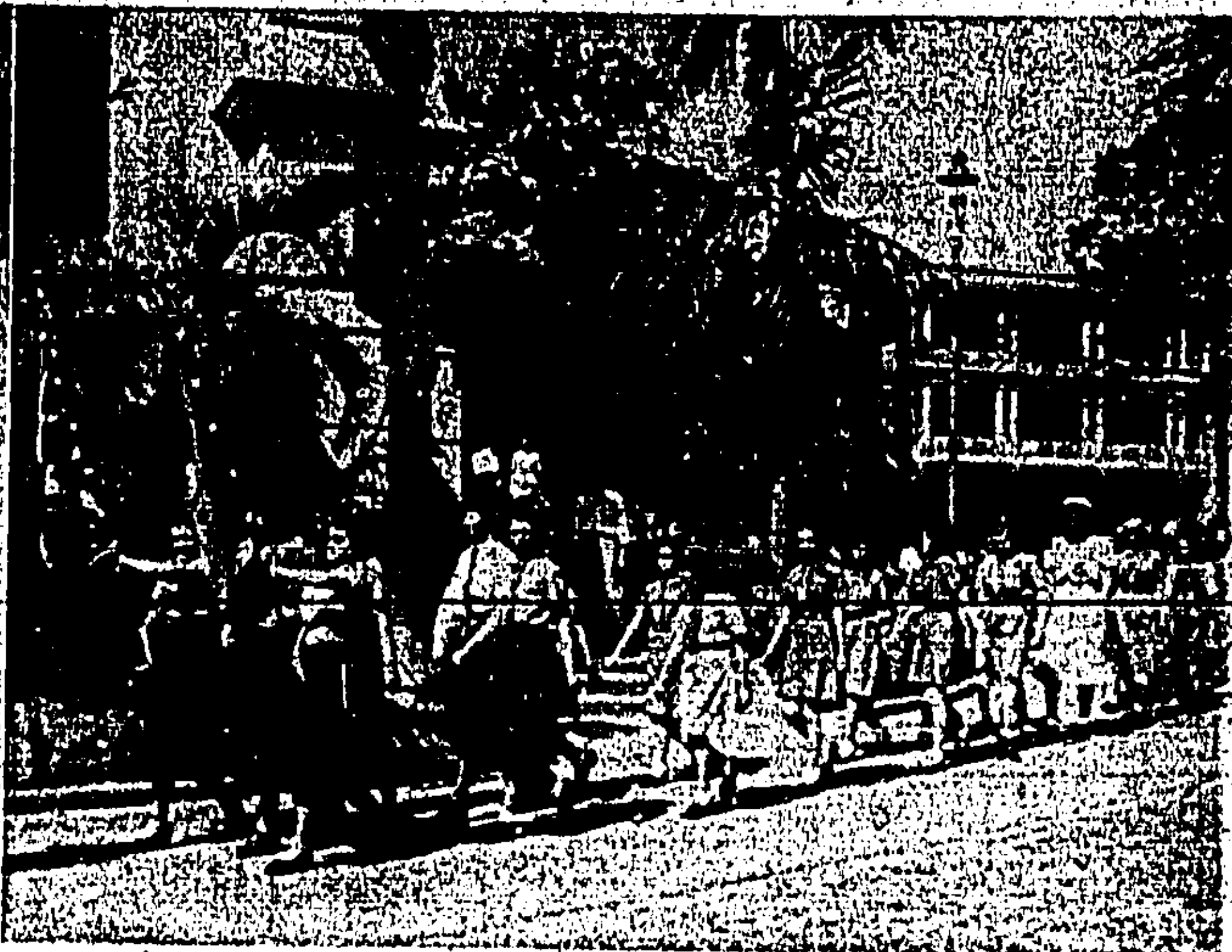
Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post and Hong Kong Telegraph Staff Photographers are on view in the Morning Post Building.

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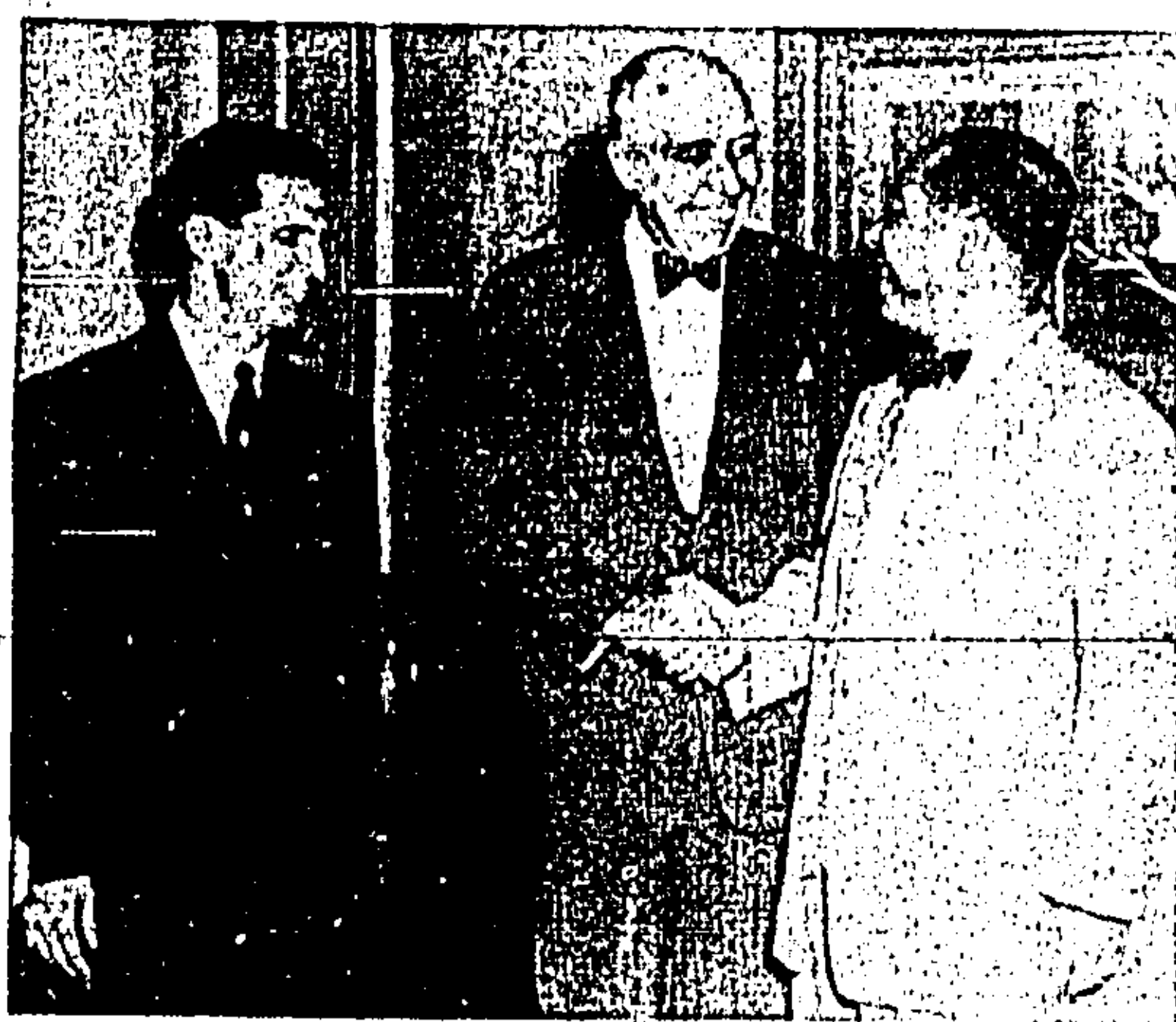
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PICTURE taken on the occasion of the christening of Fiona, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs John H. McLeod, at the Union Church last Sunday. (Ming Yuen)



LEFT: Mr Lou Gin-jong and Miss Joanne Chen, with their attendants, after their wedding at the Rosary Church last Saturday. (Jimmy Foo)



A large number of Hongkong Girl Guides attended the special Dedication of Colours service at St John's Cathedral last Sunday. These two pictures show the Colours being trooped to the Cathedral and back to Sandilands Hut after the service. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



A general view of a section of the bazaar held in the Hongkong Union Church last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

MR G. Findlay Andrew, chief of the Far East Division of the International Refugee Organisation, greets Mr G. C. Saw, director of the New China Times of Sumatra, at a cocktail party on Monday. On the left is Mr W. N. Collison, director of the IRO Hongkong office. (Roy Tsang)



THE first bazaar since the end of the war organised by the Hongkong Union Church Ladies' Guild was opened by Lady Grantham, who is seen above inspecting one of the stalls. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE Hon. Arthur Morse, CBE, President of the Hongkong Boy Scouts' Association (right), laying the commemoration stone at the new Boy Scouts' Headquarters last Saturday. Sir Robert Ho Tung, seen above, greeting Mrs E. Holmes-Brown, general secretary of the St John Ambulance Association, was an interested spectator. Picture below shows some of the Scouts present at the ceremony. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



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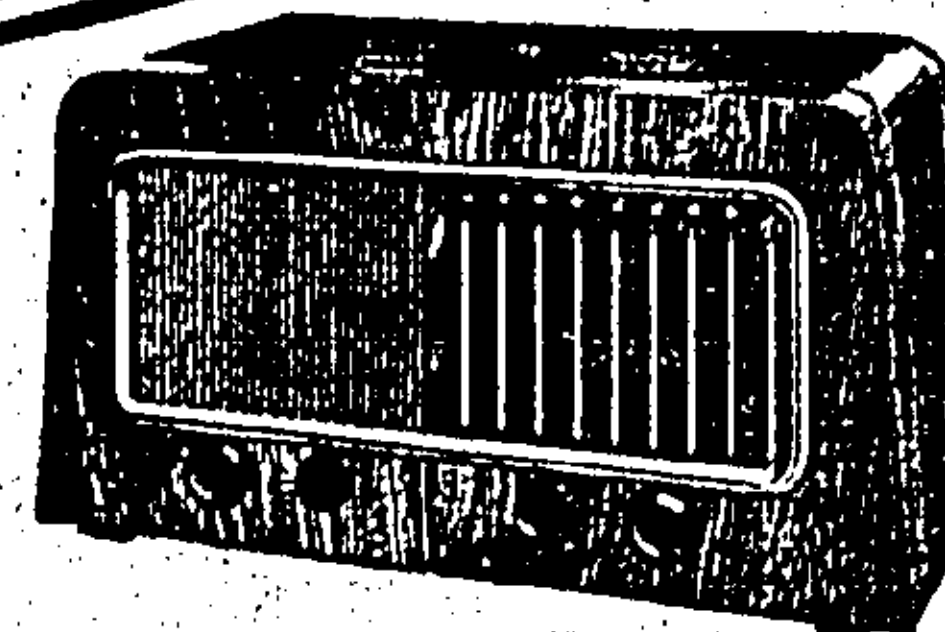
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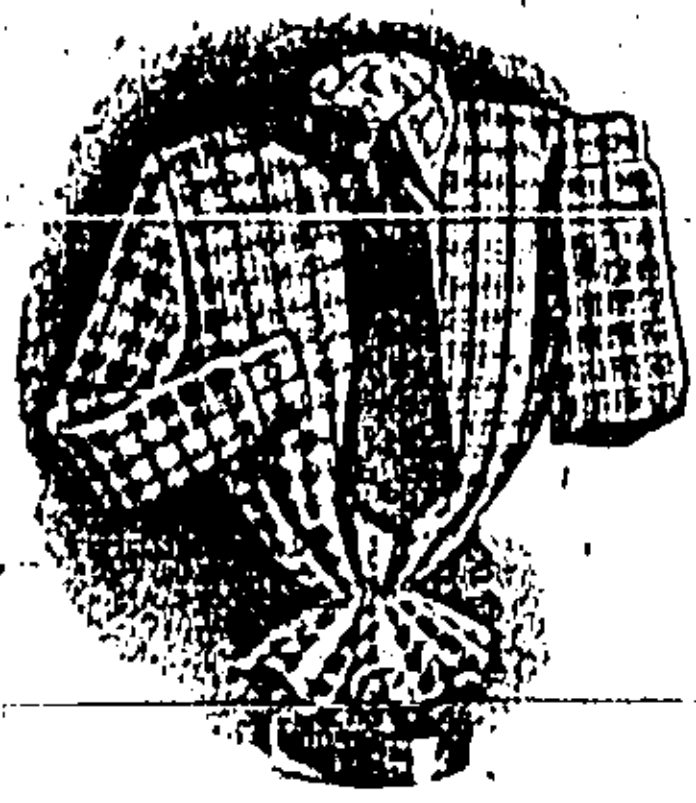
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# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## Paris: Necklines London: Nylons New York: Make-up

PARIS mid-season collections feature three new necklines — the Calyx, the Frame Collar and the Low Square Decollete.

"Dior shows the first two on many of his cocktail and dinner dresses," writes Betty Wilson from Paris.



Plotting is new in the Spring Collections, already showing in London. Washable plotting and permanent plotting are innovations. Accordion-pleated net is also new and flattering, as can be seen in this white finely plotted net dance frock by Roscilli and Chapman, with a softly shirred bodice.

The Frame Collar has a widely set-out decollete with a deep collar framing the shoulders and finishing at the waist in front. Model sketched here in black wool has a moire collar and modesty vest and the skirt shows the Dior Scissors Line.

The Calyx plunges in a deep V-shape to nearly waist level, with an upstanding collar sketched here on Dior's lime brocade cocktail dress.

These very low necklines are often made in velvet with con-

trasting, brassiere-like "tuckers" of silver or gold lame, sometimes embroidered with brilliants and beads.

Madeleine Vramont favours the Low Square Decollete, sketched here in moire falles with the square neck pulled outwards at the side with diamond clips.

### Paris in London

IN London we welcome the opening of the first Boutique Salon by one of the Big Eleven. Molyneux has copied his Paris branch and opened a separate ground-floor salon selling lovely accessories and simple dresses, coat and suits, with one fitting only, at very much reduced prices.

Most popular models are the calf-length slipper satin and taffeta bodiced full evening frocks. Boutique also sells flowers, gloves, bags, velvet scarf rings embroidered with beads and jet, scarves, belts, sweaters and jewellery.

### Nylon novelty

CHARMING new evening accessory is introduced by an English nylon stocking firm, which is weaving an old gold silk anklet bracelet actually into an evening stocking. With the short evening dresses they look most effective.

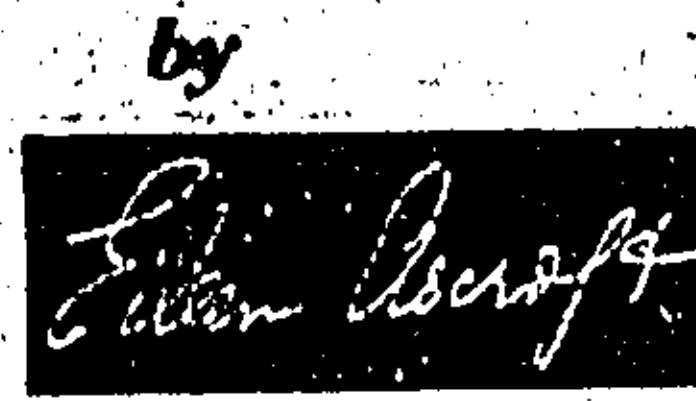
### For neck beauty

NEW fashion in New York is for round handkerchiefs with scalloped edges.

Linen manufacturers there are making black, brown and navy blue sheets and blankets, and report that they are selling well. Mrs Helen Van Slyke, of the American Glamour magazine, forecasts a new winter make-up for the nape of the neck, specially to go with the shorter hair styles.

Other make-up forecasts... a dull-surface look, achieved by a

- A—The Calyx neckline.
- B—The Frame Collar.
- C—The Low Square Decollete.



### Telling the public

SHOULD all goods in shop windows bear a visible price ticket?

It is an interesting argument and in countries, such as Portugal, where it is compulsory by law, it has proved most popular.

Argument against it was put by Mr Davies, merchandising manager for Harrods, speaking at a Design Industry lunch on the tailoring of window dressing. For effective window dressing, he says, you need lots of fullness, which tends to come in the more expensive garments. So if you label all your window goods, it gives no idea of the more expensive goods inside the store. I believe that this works two ways. Many women when they see no price ticket assume that the garment must be beyond their means.

### Ban child begging

CHILD begging in the streets of London for the last two weeks, under the guise of "a penny for the guy," has grown to alarming proportions.

Hardly a street of the West End in the evenings is free from these little bands with reddened noses and charcoaled cheeks.

By SUSAN DEACON

## The raincoat that is smart—wet or fine

RAINCOATS are no longer drab, shapeless garments. Women demand, and get, the same high fashion in rain-wear as they get in a coat or suit.

During the recent wet weather, I have had many complaints that fashionable raincoats are almost unobtainable. This is not so.

The answer is to buy when the weather is good. Most women will not buy raincoats until it is actually raining, which results in a rapid clearance of stocks.

The most popular raincoat at the moment is the shower-proof gabardine coat. They are two-purpose coats and look as smart worn in fine weather.

Many of them look like an ordinary tailored coat and one would not know that the material is proofed.

An attractive detachable hood, shaped to the head and buttoned neatly under the chin, clips on to the coat underneath the collar.

These gabardines are made in a wide range of fashionable colours. A royal purple coat I saw had a straight skirt with gathered fullness at the centre back.

It was double-breasted with smoky buttons and had twin hip pockets with deep flaps.

Another coat in dark green had jutting pockets, a deep inverted pleat at the centre back, and an attractive big high collar.

The bathing sleeves in this coat would make it roomy to wear over a suit.

Many of the gabardine coats are made to wear with or without a belt. Without the belt the coat has a full swing-back.



1 Gabardine coat—warm, suave, showerproof.

2 Swing-back raincoat in French crepe, with detachable hood.

3 The head-shaped hood, more becoming than the old plate style.

This style is also in the shops made in French rubberised crepe.

I chose one in the new silver-grey. This also has a detachable hood, shaped shoulders, and a full swing back.

There is still a heavy demand for rain capes, and the only ones I could find were in nylon.

If you buy a nylon raincoat make certain that it is not oil-proofed. Oil proofing does not last and is apt to go sticky.

I have seen some attractive outdoor raincoats with cream-lined, detachable hoods. They are well designed to flatter the larger figure and are very roomy.

If your raincoat gets very wet hang it on a well-padded hanger in a warm room with the air circulating all round it.

Look after your clothes when they get wet. If you don't want them to lose their shape. Wet shoes, either suede or leather, should be stuffed with newspaper and left to dry away from a fire.

If the feathered trimmings on your hat get wet brush them with a soft brush several times as they are drying.

Fur should be shaken well to get rid of the surplus water. Brush with a very soft brush when dry.

(London Express Service)

## This Is the "Dangerous" Season For Lady Who Tends to Gain



A good exercise for the waistline is demonstrated by Movie Star Jane Greer. Sitting on the floor, she bends from the waist, endeavouring to touch her toes.

By HELEN FOLLETT

WOMEN who are inclined to take on weight had better remember that they are slipping in to the dangerous season. During the summer time, they are outdoors more, get more exercise. When winter approaches they are likely to be more or less house bound, especially those who faint at the thought of walking to the corner box. The wise ones will plan a regular time for exercise each day.

Muscle health is necessary to a woman if she is to keep well, retain the youthful silhouette. If the waistline is to remain trim the torso must have strong fibres. When muscle slack is taken up, bulk will lessen, fat cells will go off and die. A simple, easy exercise for beginners, one especially beneficial to the adipose sisters who eat too much, work too little, consists of drawing up the spinal column, placing the hands on the hips, twisting the body, first on one side, then to the other, as far as it will turn. The harder the muscle pull, the better. A good exercise for the waistline is done as follows: Sit on floor and bending from the waist, endeavour to touch your toes without bending your knees. Straighten up, relax and repeat.

Lack of exercise means sluggish circulation which in turn creates listlessness and a general what's-the-use state of mind. The lungs should be air washed by deep breathing. Perfect physical conditions make for contentment and animation.

By Lorna Westall

## London Looks Across The Channel

THE scene, Paris. The time, this season; midnight. The occasion, a dress-show presented by one of the fashion-world's darlings. The elegant audience waits casually bated breath. Off stage a muted piano plays Ave Maria. Soft lights flood the central dais. The first model, with eyes suitably down-cast, and modest demeanor to match, is—a Bride. All continues well—except that the audience on the left-hand side are not getting their champagne.

Somewhere in the middle an impassive block of the flow of trays and glasses. The last model appears, another bride, magnificently regal, to round off the show. This time, Ave Maria is thundered out by an organ (all steps out). At that moment, a little waiter valiantly vaults, tray in hand, to the rescue of the "left bank." Unfortunately, he misjudges, and lands on The Bride's train. For some moments even Ave Maria is drowned. The Bride's stream of unadulterated Parisian invective fills the perfumed air. Then, having got it off her chest, she resumes her nun-like attitude. The organist, audibly once more, strikes. Tout est bien, except that the "left bank" never had their champagne.

I have told you this story not only because the tongue in the cheek, and the richness of it, are delightfully French; but this mixture of studied care on the one hand, and natural spontaneity on the other, seems to me to constitute the basis of Paris fashion. I want to look now at recent Parisian developments, so that when there are London shows, we can compare and contrast.

### Loves To Exaggerate

How Paris loves to exaggerate. If buttons are the vogue, as they are, then Paris must have them everywhere, forming diagonals on jackets, decorating pockets, emphasising back fullness on coats not to mention on the most painful for sitting on, as one critic said. If short hair is the thing, Paris applies the shears mercilessly, and calls the result "coup de vent." Fashion says "long, heavy earrings," so Paquin and Jacques Fath "dangle" theirs. Their models, too, are "why not a diamond ring through the nose to match?" asked a sceptical British male, who was viewing these creations with some concern. The latest in ear-wear is that not one, but two pendants should hang (as shown in the picture) from each lobe. While hair becomes in-

creasingly shorter, and necks appear to elongate, chokers are growing larger and larger. Gone are the simple double or triple rowed pearl choker, or the single knotted strand. This month, a fashionable comtesse arrived at a charity ball in a "collar" whose massiveness could only have been inspired by those worn by the "Grafite-necked" women of Burma.

In top-coats, the most variable feature is the collar. At some houses, Maggy Rouff's, for instance, cape or pelerine collars are still a la mode. Schiaparelli has vast collars which point almost down to the waist. Other collars have matching scarves slotted through them, the scarves draped over the arms like a stole, or tied, perhaps, in a vast bow. Top-coats, also, tend to resemble cloaks and mantles less than they did. Belts are back. Full skirts fall in folds from small waists.

Definitely Red

At the moment, the Parisienne's favourite colour is definitely red. It is a practical base for accessories of any colour, and is rich and warm-looking for daytime, dramatic for evening. Molyneux has a reversible top-coat in red wool, lined with black. Schiaparelli shows a formal ball-dress in red moire. Dior has designed a two-piece



JACQUES FATH's topline green velvet sheath dress is topped with violet and mauve satin ribbons. Green velvet stole to match. And the earrings... notice Fath's double version of the new heavy pendant.



## PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

## Self-Dosing Isn't Safe

By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

SELF-DOSING is not safe. I have always emphasized this fact. I again want to make it clear that this rule applies just as surely to the taking of vitamin pills as to any other medicine.

Recently, several cases of illness were due to the too-liberal use of vitamin A. Loss of appetite and weight, irritability, itching skin, sensitiveness of the bones, dryness and cracking of the lips and, sometimes, an increase in the size of the liver are among the penalties of taking too much of this vitamin which has proved so useful when given in the proper amounts.

## Early in Life

In the children studied, who received excessive doses of vitamin A, the administration had started early in life and the amount seemed to have been gradually increased.

It is interesting to note that in these patients certain changes in the bones occurred, affecting the lining membrane around the bones known as the periosteum. The bone in the forearm, known as the ulna, is the one most frequently affected, but the collar bone and bones in the leg may also be involved.

Except in special instances, there is no need, most doctors feel, to give more than about 5,000 units of vitamin A daily. Apparently, in certain cases, where there is a disturbance in the absorption of fat into the body, larger doses may be required.

The symptoms which develop from an excess of vitamin A are due to the fact that more of it is taken into the body than can be stored or eliminated.

A danger of overdosage may occur, particularly in patients suffering from some damage to the liver, or where there is an excessive amount of fat in the blood.

## Large Doses

When large doses of any vitamin are to be utilised, the physician must control the treatment. There is still a great deal of study necessary to determine just what symptoms might occur from excessive amounts of the various vitamins.

Unless there is some condition present, such as diarrhoea, which causes vitamins to be lost from the body, or continued fever, which increases the need for certain vitamins, persons can rely on a well-balanced diet for furnishing them with the vitamins they require. If evidence of vitamin deficiency occurs, the doctor will decide just what vitamins are to be used and just what the dosage should be.

When large doses of vitamins are used, these taking them should be on the lookout for untoward symptoms so that the dose may be decreased or the medication stopped until the doctor feels that the symptoms have cleared up.

## WHO ARE YOU?

WHO are you?

Psychologists J. F. T. Burt and Seymour Zelen at the University of California at Los Angeles asked that question of several hundred persons at random, requesting the answer in a single sentence. They got some surprising answers.

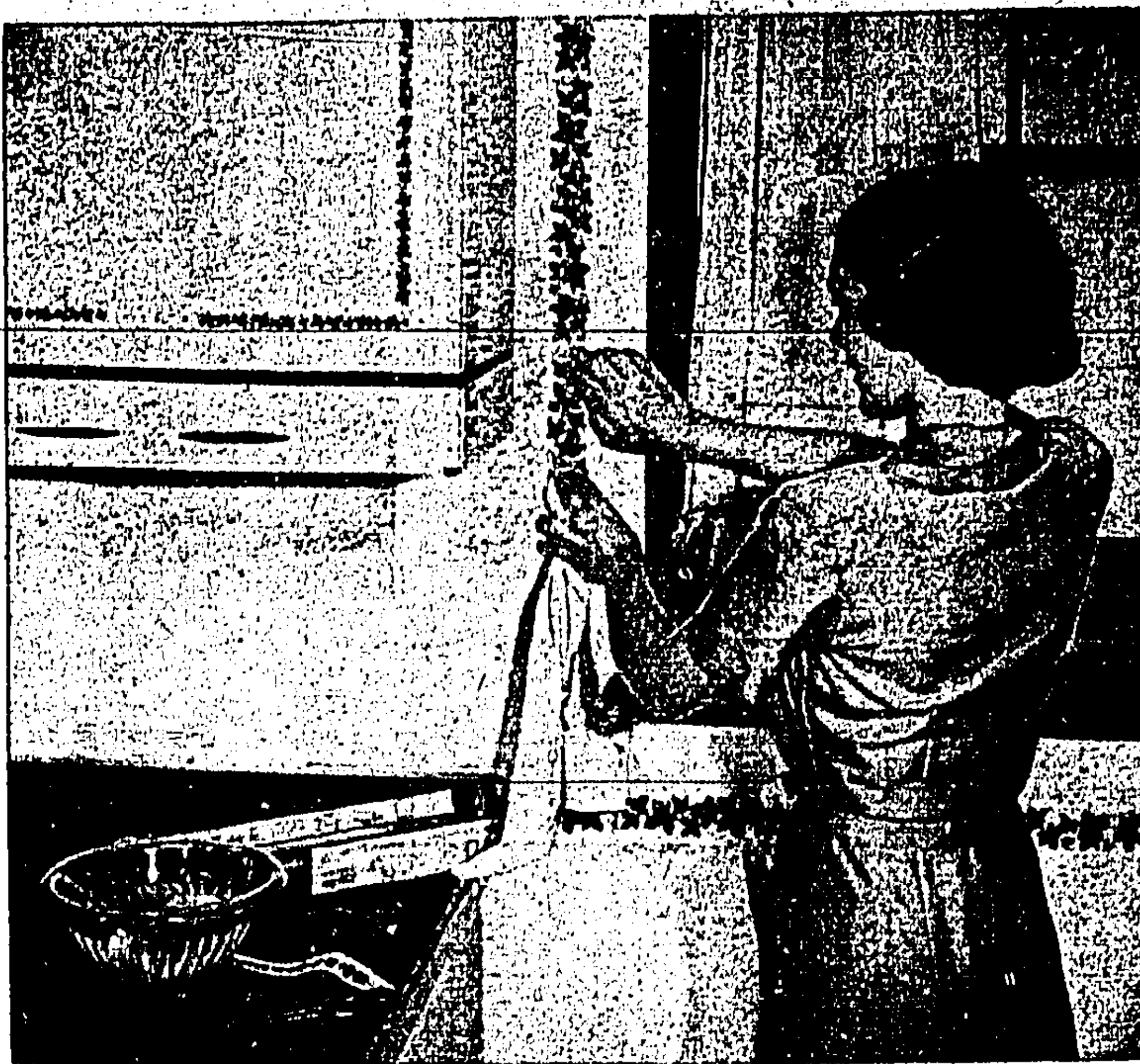
More than 18 percent considered themselves a name, responding "I'm Bill" or "I'm Suzy." About the same number thought they were a job and answered "I'm a divinity student" or "I'm a riveter." More than 18 percent replied "I'm a woman" or "I'm a man."

One replied, "I'm a woman, a cod, a daughter and a sister."

The youngest girls played up their social status with such answers as "I belong to the best club in high school" or "I'm a police captain's daughter," the scientists found.

In general, younger persons identified themselves as a person, mature women as housewives and men tended to identify themselves with their occupations.

## Brighten Up Inside



WINDOW FRAMES AND STORAGE CABINETS in this kitchen are getting borders of ivy to keep the feeling of fresh green growing things alive through dark winter days. Note matching straight line trim at bottom of cabinet.

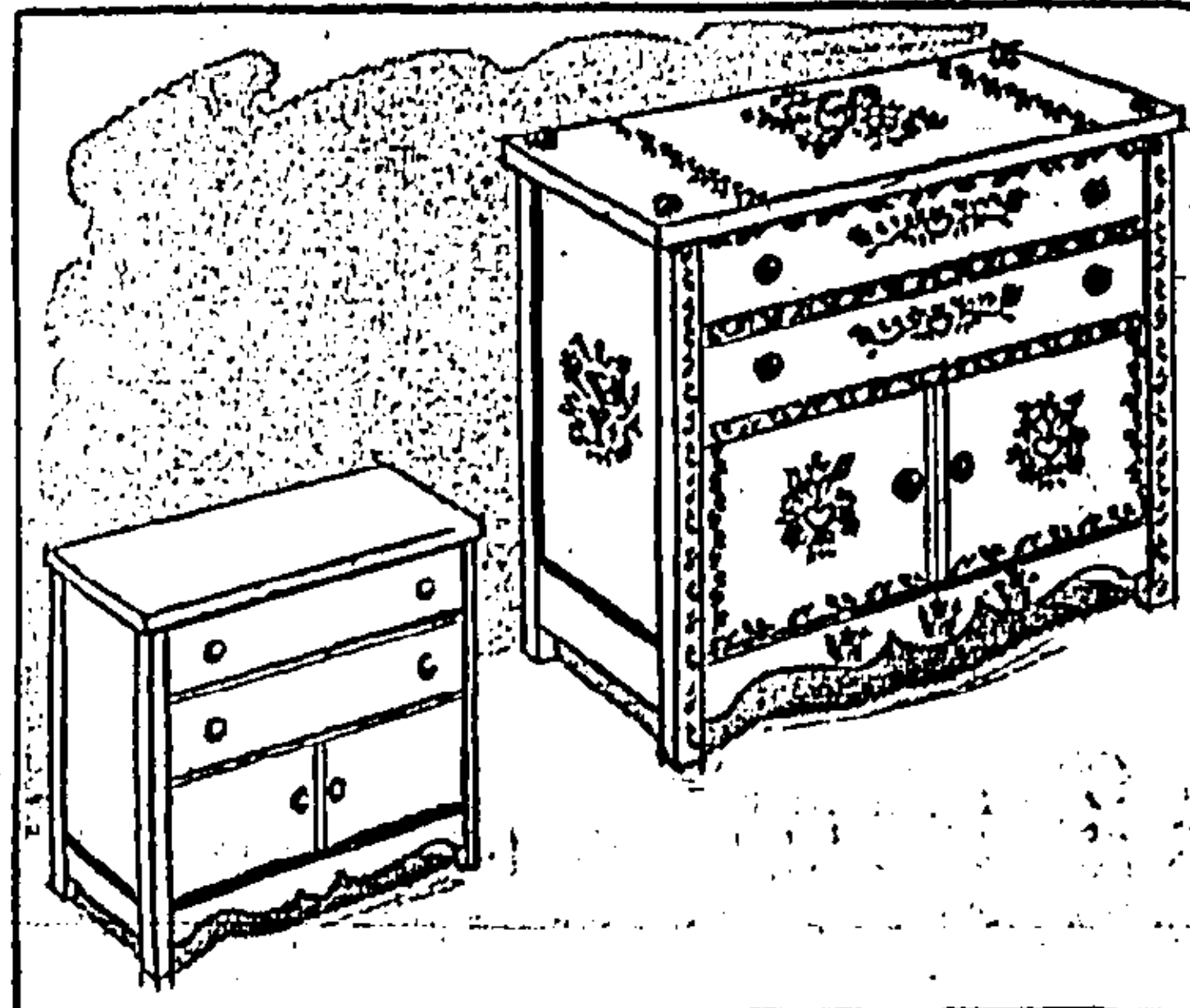
By MARION CLYDE MCCARROLL

WHEN it's dark outside the house, as on those soon-to-arrive winter mornings and later winter afternoons, it's nice to have things as bright as possible inside.

So before that early-morning darkness and early-evening dusk sets in, it might be a good idea to brighten up around the house by doing a bit of simple decorating here and there, particularly in the kitchen, where most housewives have to spend so much of their time.

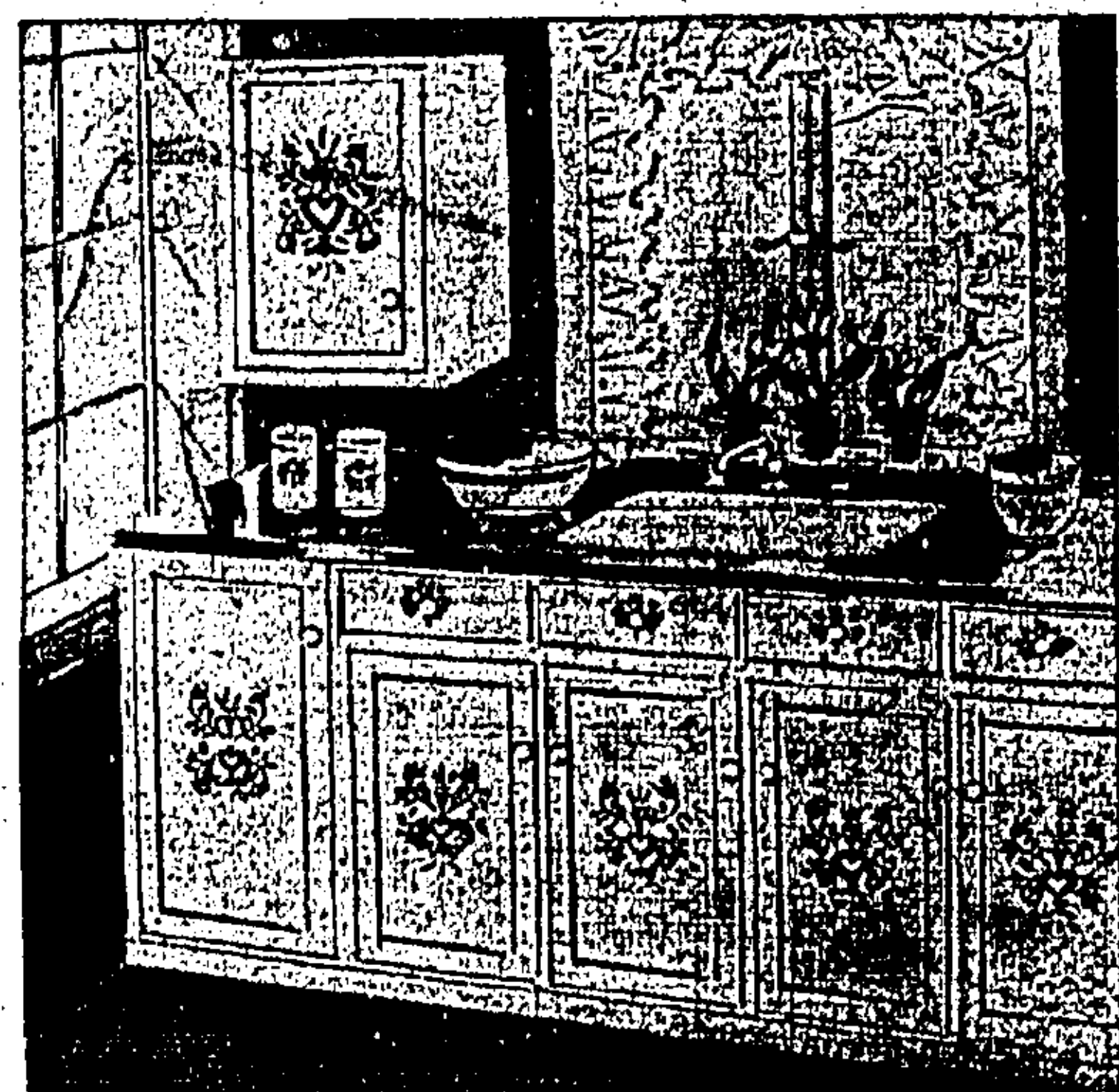
Maybe there's a piece or two of old furniture around that would take on new life with a home refinishing job. Or perhaps there's a room that could use an odd piece, such as a chest, chair, or bookcase, which you might buy in unpainted state and finish yourself.

Easiest way to do such jobs is with decals in floral designs, in quaint and colourful patterns, in trim, tailored style



MANY A ROOM CAN USE an extra chest of this kind. It started out as the plain unpainted piece you see at left, was decorated in gay peasant design.

by creating interesting effects with decorative strips made of adhesive tape that has a painted enamel finish in a variety of colours.



ON THE KITCHEN CABINETS, too, these quaint designs are particularly attractive. Here, single motifs are framed with tape in harmonising colour.

## Cultivating The Sense Of Creative Play In A Child

By GARRY CLEVELAND MYERS, Ph.D.

STIMULATED by the best modern school, the child often continues at home some creative enterprise begun at school, or at school some enterprise he began at home. He usually gets best values therefrom, with the neighbouring children who join him at this activity in his home. As he grows older, he has more and more tools which other children share with him in making things. Sometimes one or both parents, or a brother or sister, may share in this creative work.

In the home where such creative social pleasures are enjoyed, the urge to "rough-house" and destroy has been lessened. Besides, these group activities in making things foster co-operation and wholesome, companionable conversation. Profanity and ob-

scene language are far less likely to occur in the refined home than on the street.

Wise parents teach the child as early as possible non-running games which he can play indoors. They attract neighbouring children to play these games with him, such as table tennis, pili, flinch, dominoes, checkers and various games of cards. With sufficient skill parents should be able to cultivate good sportsmanship in the child at home so he won't gloat over victory, or following defeat, won't sulk, or charge the victor with cheating.

Parents should see to it that there are adequate neighbourhood playgrounds and play leadership the year around; and that there are wholesome recreation centres for the teenagers.

## Let's Eat

BY IDA BAILEY ALLEN

## Hearty Soup For Cold Days

"MADAME," the chef observed, "one of the best ideas for eating better on less money is 'la soupe.' Without a repertoire of varied and substantial soups, the food budget is what you call 'sunk.' Now, we have been talking about the most expensive item in the food budget, the meat. When the table money is limited, the clever lady of the house can make the soup so substantial that not so much expensive food will be needed for the main course and hearty soups are especially recommended for cold winter days."

## Cabbage Soup

"Exactly what I mean, Madame. For instance she can make a cabbage soup like we have in our menu today, and fortify it with some sliced frankfurters which gives a tasty flavour. Or she can make a thick vegetable soup and add cooked dried or tinned beans of any kind, as in minestrone. Or she can make a soup of chopped spinach and broth and serve with grated cheddar on top. Or she can make a good vegetable and fish chowder, or a rich cream soup with the evaporated milk, which is healthful and not expensive. There are dozens of soups that can be fortified to make them substantial. Even a thin soup madrilene or 'bouillon' or consommé can be fortified."

"Of course, Chef, very few homemakers make bouillon or consommé; they use the tinned variety. But tinned soups may be fortified, too. Tinned consommé with small balls of rice and chopped left-over meat poached in it is substantial. Tinned condensed tomato soup diluted with vegetable liquid and garnished with sliced cooked celery and a topping of sour cream, becomes a satisfying first course.

And Unned vegetable soup is good diluted with liquid from boiled potatoes, then topped with crisp crotons and grated cheese."

## Dinner

Cabbage and Frankfurter Soup  
Baked Fish with Herb Sauce  
Marinated Potatoes  
Spinach  
Upside Down Filbert Cake  
Coffee or Tea  
Milk (Children)  
Include enriched or whole grain bread or rolls with butter or margarine

All Measurements Are Level

Recipes Serve Four

**Cabbage and Frankfurter Soup**  
Heat 2 tbs. butter, margarine or bacon drippings. Add 2 large chopped peeled onions and 1 pt. sliced cabbage (or use left-over cooked cabbage). Fry gently until light brown. Then stir in 3 tbs. enriched flour and 1/2 tsp. minced parsley. Add 5 c. soup stock or water drained from cooked vegetable, plus 3 bouillon cubes or 2 envelopes broth powder. Cover and simmer 1 hr. Add 2 sliced skinless frankfurters. Season to taste with salt, pepper and 1 tsp. tarragon or plain vinegar.

## Baked Fish With Herb Sauce

Order a 2 to 3 lb. fish dressed for baking. Cod, haddock, catfish and whitefish are in good supply according to locality.

Wash thoroughly, drain, dust with salt and pepper and fill sparingly with a good bread stuffing, then fold together (do not "sew up"). Gash the skin along the back so it will not crack in cooking. Transfer the fish to a well-oiled baking pan. Dot with butter, margarine or shortening, and place in a moderate oven, 350 F. When the skin begins to turn colour, add 1 c. water to the pan. Baste occasionally with this liquid. Bake until the fish begins to separate from the bones, about 40 min. (allow 15 min. to the pound). Prepare herb sauce and serve separately.

## Herb Sauce

Melt 2 tbs. butter or margarine in a small sauce pan and stir in 2 tbs. enriched flour. When blended, add 1 tsp. lemon juice, 1/4 tsp. salt, 1/4 tsp. paprika, 1/4 tsp. granulated sugar, 1 1/2 c. boiling water or liquid drained from cooked potatoes, and 1 tsp. each basil or dill, or use 1/2 tsp. each if the herbs are dried. Then simmer 5 min.

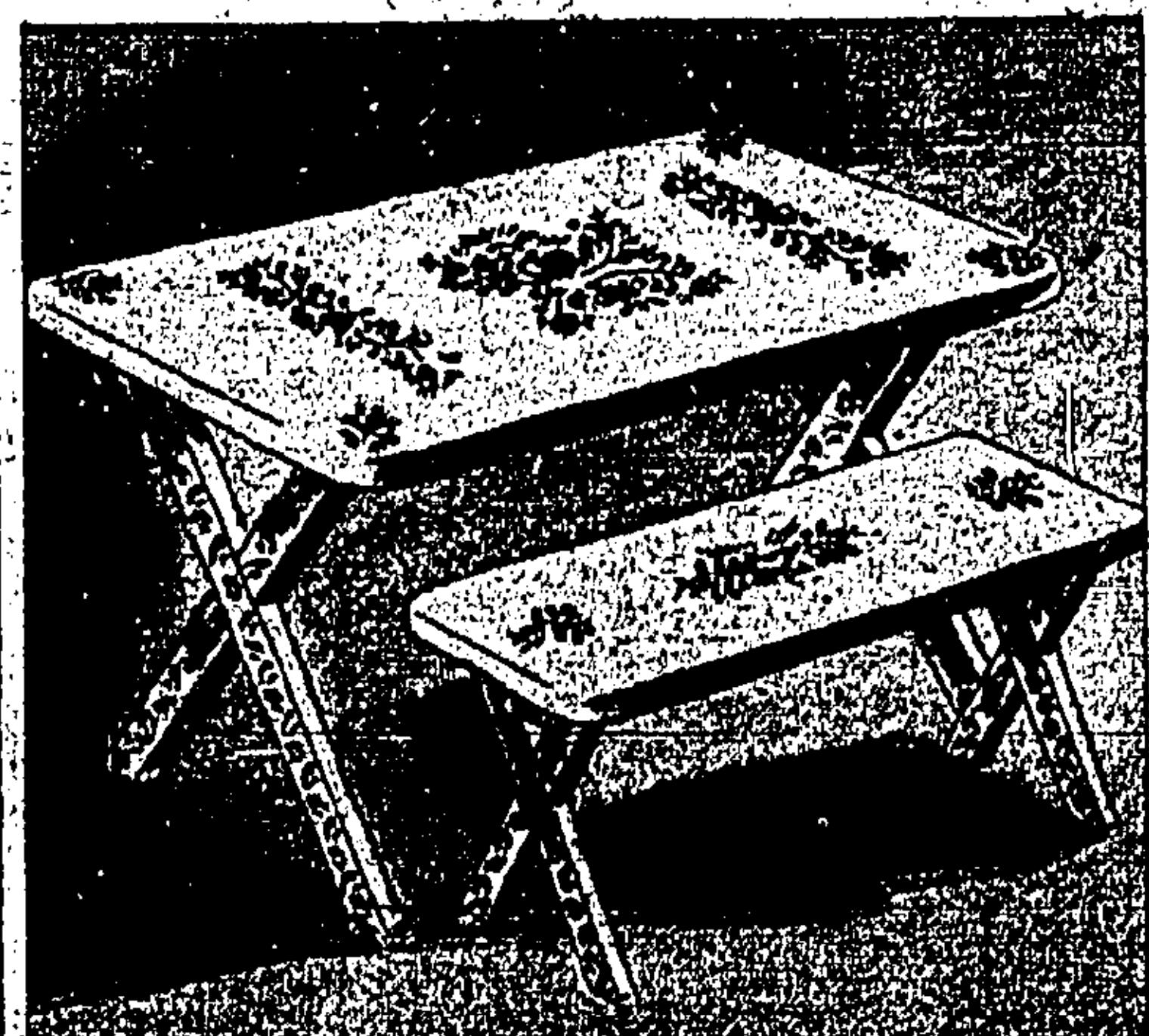
## Upside Down Filbert Cake

Cream together 3 tbs. butter or margarine, 1/2 c. softened brown sugar and 2 tbs. flour. Then work in 1/2 c. chopped blanched almonds. Oil an 8" cake pan and spread this mixture in the bottom. Make a cake batter from a package of plain cake mix or by a home recipe, and spoon into the pan. Bake about 35 min. at 350-375 F. Cool 5 min. Turn upside down and serve cold.

Home-Made Cake—Stir 1/2 c. shortening until creamy; blend in 1 c. granulated sugar, 1 unbaked egg and 1 tsp. vanilla. Sift together 1 1/2 c. cake flour, 2 tbs. baking powder and 1/2 tsp. salt. Add alternately with 1/2 c. milk to the first mixture and use as directed above.

## Trick of the Chef

For an extra flavour in mashed potatoes add 1/4 c. sautéed fine-chopped onions and beat well.



THE COLOURFUL HEARTS and flowers of the motifs are bright and charming on this type of kitchen or dinette table and bench set.

## CHOOSING CURTAINS FOR THE MODERN HOME

By ELEANOR ROSS

ENCOUNTERED in modern homes, or the pages of magazines devoted to home architecture and decoration, the outside or quite large picture window is really coming into its own. As with most things in this wonderful land, a finer or design is soon produced on a mass scale and at a reasonable price.

But to get away from economics and back to the house, there they are, those lovely picture windows, installed in suburban development houses as well as in apartments. What to do with them, how to curtain, drape and decorate them?

The large expanse of glass makes it necessary to provide a fabric sheer enough to admit light, but still opaque enough to allow for privacy from without. Then, too, the tendency is to do the window with curtains or drapes that can be pulled across the entire expanse of glass. This means that the fabric and design must be interesting, yet not play too big

a role in the colour scheme, and the fabric must not be of a bulk to form heavy folds. Manufacturers and stores, meeting this now decorating problem with delightful fabrics and ideas. On the whole, the fabrics available are by no means cheap, but then, so important an architectural feature as an overlarge picture window deserves the best.

## Old Favourites

One fabric likely to fit nicely in almost any decorative or colour scheme is grey easement cloth with metallic threads woven into it. Available too is a screen-printed version, an oriental design printed in silver or gold ink.

Many store decorators recommend such old favourites as velvet, silk gauze and mesh, and nylon weaves, many of these available in various all-over prints, which allows light to filter through, and yet makes for privacy from without. One

shop is showing exquisitely sheer Egyptian cotton printed in odd shades of mauve, and lines of pale mustard yellow in a sort of stone effect, the whole thing handsome enough for the most beautiful of rooms. Ninon, screen printed in bright or muted colours in a sort of cobble-stone and dot effect, is unobtrusive enough to fit in any decor, but with it is distinguished. Some shops offer various plain fabrics that may be hand-blocked to order in various colours and designs, one of which is sure to fit in with any scheme.

For those who prefer a woven to a printed fabric, a rayon and cotton net in a boucle weave done in horizontal stripes in various interesting colour schemes flecked in non-transferable gold or silver threads is featured. The emphasis, then, is on sheers and semi-sheers, beautiful filmy fabrics with colour schemes and designs that look just as well when drawn across a wide expanse as they do hanging at the window side.

ANOTHER LINK IN THE

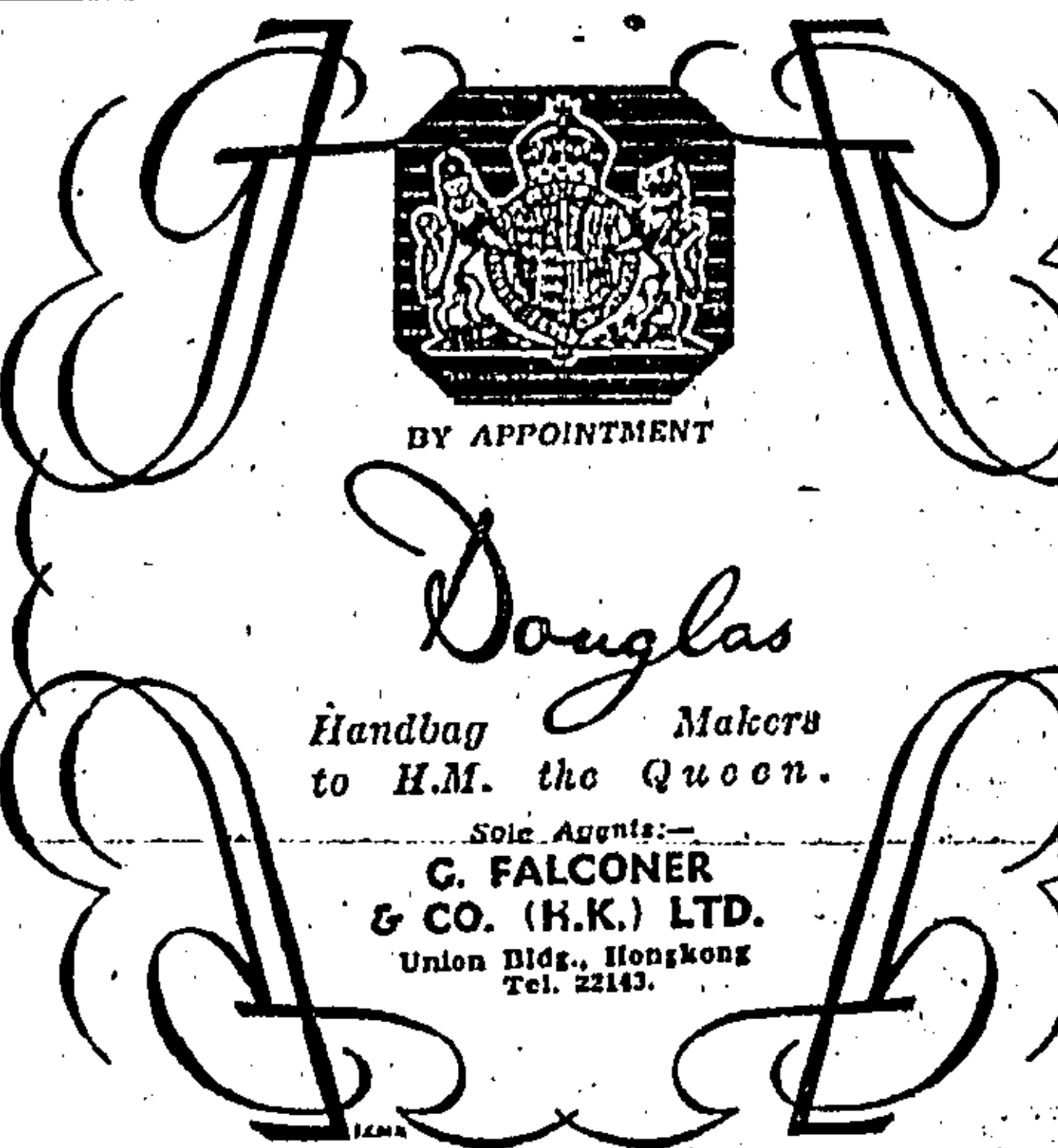


Biro Service covers the Eastern hemisphere. But it does more than that—it covers every writing need; as witness the new Biro MINOR with its easily fitted refill inserts, its protector cap which enables it to be carried in pocket or handbag, and its four attractive ink colours matching the outer case—red, green, blue and blue-black.

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in aid of  
THE HONGKONG SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF CHILDREN

Organised By The Women's Auxiliary  
TO BE HELD IN THE GROUNDS OF  
FLAGSTAFF HOUSE

BY KIND PERMISSION OF LT. GEN. SIR ROBERT MANSERGH, K.B.E., C.B., M.C., G.O.C.-IN-C. HONGKONG  
ON TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29

FROM 5 P.M. TO 8 P.M.  
ADMISSION \$5. TICKETS ON SALE AT RECEPTION OFFICE, HONGKONG HOTEL.

(GIFTS AS PRIZES FOR THE LUCKY DIP WILL BE GRATEFULLY RECEIVED AND MAY BE SENT TO H.K.S.P.C. MORNING POST BUILDING.)



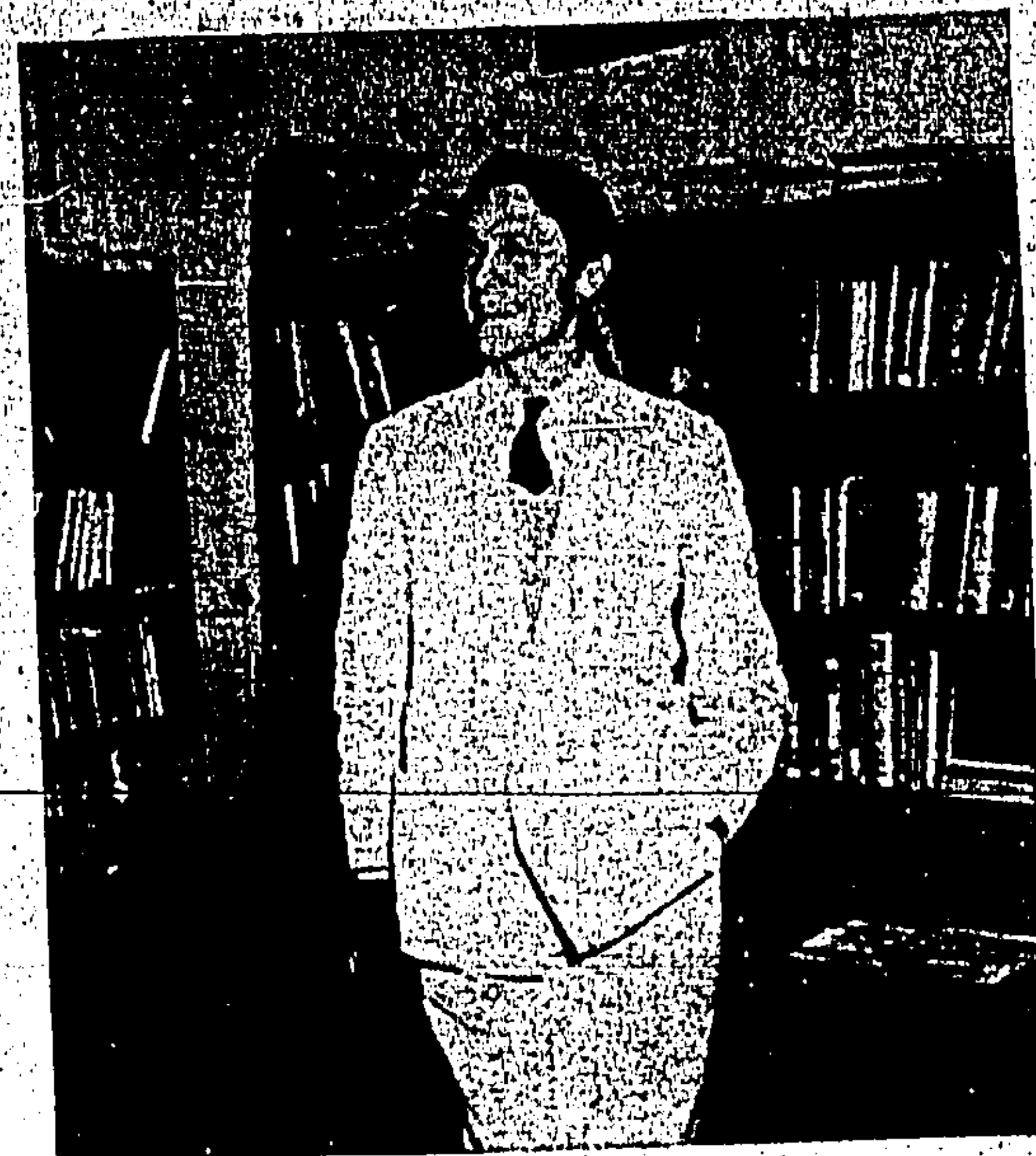




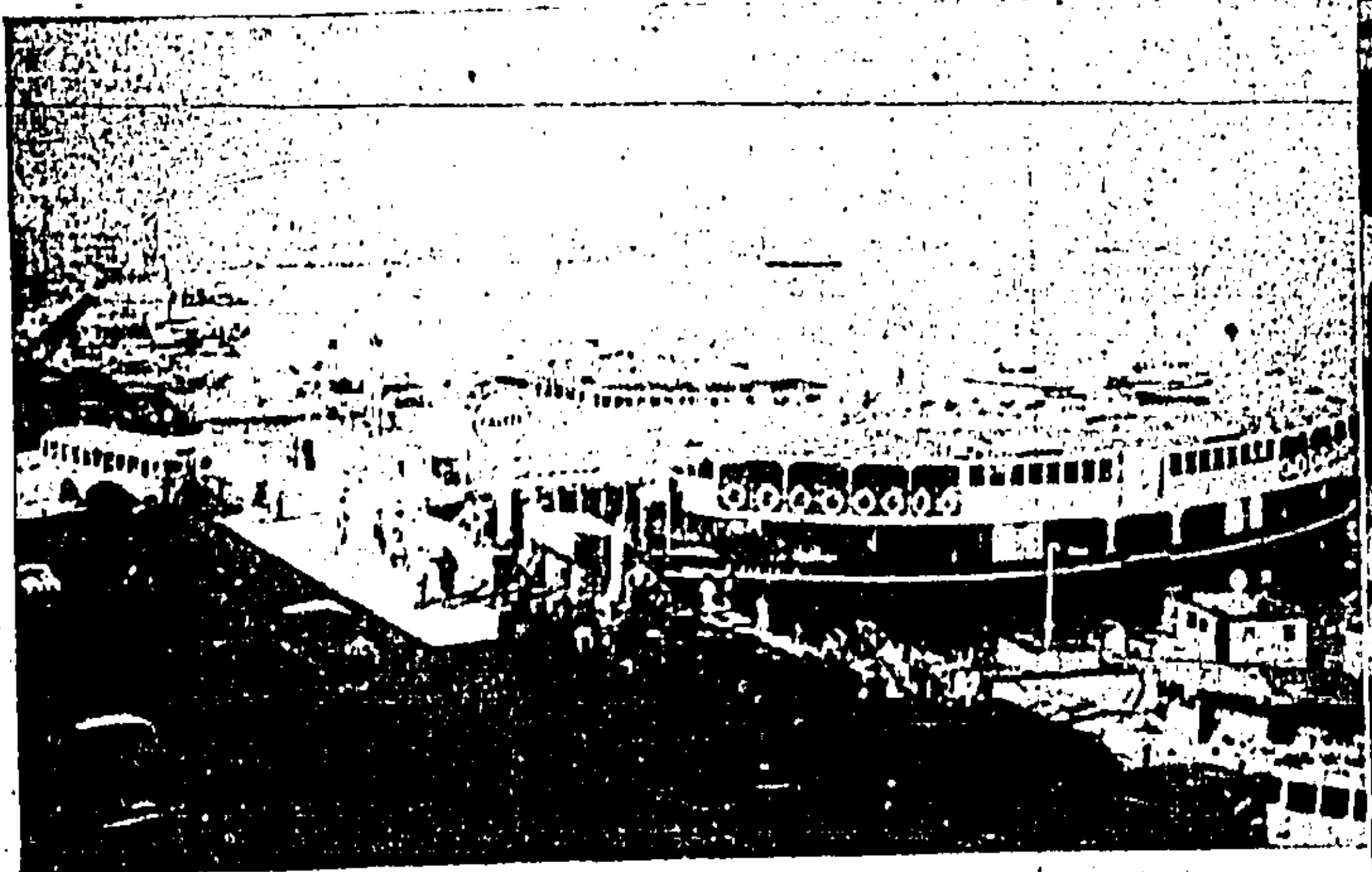
PICTURE taken at the Rosary Church last Saturday after the wedding of Mr Luji Filipo Vieira Ribeiro and Miss Dorothy Millicent Lo. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



LIEUT. Douglas Arthur Poynter, MBE, RN, and his bride, formerly Miss Helen Jean Vere Brown, leaving St. Joseph's Church under an archway of swords after their wedding on Wednesday. (Roy Tsang)



MR Ian Morrison, Special Correspondent of The Times, London, who gave a talk on Tuesday, under the auspices of the British Council, on the development of English Journalism. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE new Jordan Road-Tonnochy Road ferry service was opened last week. View above shows the Tonnochy Road pier. Right upper picture shows Mr Lau Tak-po, managing director of the Hongkong and Yau-mat Ferry Co., Ltd., (extreme right) and some guests on the inaugural trip. Right lower picture shows the Hon. T. N. Chau, Mr K. M. A. Barnett, Mr Ngan Shing-kwan and others leaving the ferry. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



CHOW time at Saikung Camp. Some of the members of the Hongkong Defence Force who have been in training camp during the past week are seen at their mid-day meal in their clean and comfortable mess hut. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



BROTHER Cassian (right), Director of La Salle College, photographed during a lecture which he gave at the Club Lusitano this week on Don Henrique the Navigator. The lecture was given under the auspices of the Portuguese Association. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PHOTOGRAPH taken after the wedding of Mr Koo Shing-cheung and Miss Wang Mo-chiu at the Roman Catholic Cathedral last Saturday. (Golden Studio)

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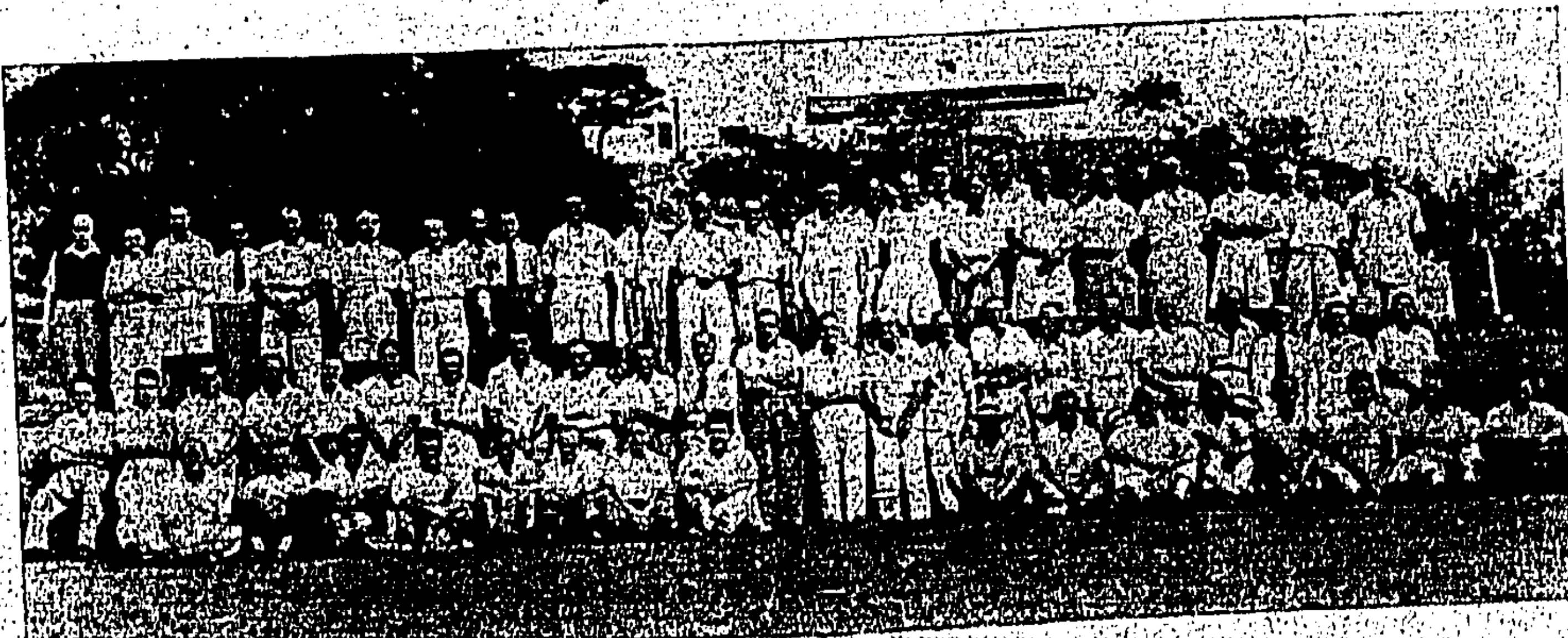
NEXT  
FLIGHT  
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RIGHT: Group picture taken at the recent Commando reunion, held in the Volunteer Centre. (Jimmy Foo)



MEMBERS of St. Andrew's Society and St. George's Society photographed before their annual bowls match last Saturday. The match was played at the Kowloon Bowling Green Club. (Golden Studio)

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# Hetty Green, gold-greedy miser

**F**ORTY years ago, in a New York slum, a grey old woman was wrapping newspapers under her grubby black dress to keep out the cold of winter. It would have been pathetic if she hadn't been Hetty Green, who made £20,000,000 all by herself—and was a fabulously miser.

Her father, "Blackhawk" Robinson, was one of the richest—and meanest—traders on the Puritan New England coast.

Hetty adored him and grew in his penny-pinching image.

At six she was reading the financial columns of the newspapers to him.

At 13 she knew more of the stock market than many brokers.

About this time her grandfather died. Hetty listened to his will. There wasn't a penny for her, and she cried all night.

At 16 her father sent her off with £240 for a season in New York. Hetty couldn't bear to spend any of it, even for party dresses. Her relatives paid.

## DANCED with Prince of Wales

SHE was in that season's social whirl, twice dancing with the Prince of Wales, later Edward VII.

## Prefab Meals Make U.S. Wives Lazy

By FREDERICK COOK

NEW YORK.

**T**HE American housewife is lazy. If she were not food prices would have come down much further. This is the opinion of members of a Senate committee on food.

The modern woman, they have found, is demanding food from the grocer all ready to put into the pot. She wants more frozen foods, more ready-prepared foods, more frozen foods, less and less kitchen work.

She wants food, too, in small packages—just enough for two, so that she does not have to think what to do with leftovers. And when she buys vegetables she wants them already picked and washed. For tea and coffee she wants the quick-made "extracts".

And all these things, food progressers have told the committee, cost money. American husbands could spend far less on food if their wives would do a little more work.

**Raisins for the pigs**  
**A**MEERICA'S pigs are to dine off £4,284,000 worth of prime Californian raisins during the next nine months. To hold up prices for farmers (and also for the women who just want to bake a cake) the Government have ordered 120,000 tons to be kept off the market.

Every time a pig eats a ton of raisins, Uncle Sam will hand a cheque for £28 11s. 5d. to his owner.

**Nylon gloves for men**  
**N**OW on sale here at 25s. a pair are nylon wash-them-yourself gloves for men. They are offered in three colours: brown, grey, chambray; and have a suede-like finish.

For men, too, cocktail glasses with a magnifying stem are on sale at 30s. for six. A bathing girl—minus bathing suit—comes into view as the last drop of the cocktail disappears.

For anglers, there is a new idea in fly-boxes, in which the flies remain neatly arranged around a central magnet and cannot be either lost or damaged. This sells for £2.

**The public telephone**  
**N**EW YORK'S 250 cent-telephone users have been warned: it has been discovered that these telephones can be overheard by as many as 80 other subscribers, and by hundreds of short-wave radio amateurs.

Private detective George Palocsek said: "I picked up the telephone in my car and heard someone tell a man to meet him with 1,000 dollars to close a car deal. If that man had been held up and robbed, he would have wondered how anybody knew!"

(London Express Service)

**Beat the shrewdest business  
brains in U.S., but was too  
mean to buy a dog licence**

by...

**PAUL BRICKHILL**

With business recovery, the money poured in for Hetty.

The free and easy Mr Green played the market too, but he didn't have Hetty's shrewdness. He was finally caught and lost all his money.

Greatest crime of all—he lost £100,000 of Hetty's too. Hetty turned him out of the house for that and never let him back in again—though she allowed him a pension of 4s. a day.

After this fright she got a little uneasy about stocks and went in for real estate instead. With the development of years, these holdings increased enormously in value.

She decided she wanted a railway too, and here her male and female dead-endness showed. She quietly took over from various banks huge demands loans to her chosen railway, and was paid.

Hetty contested the will. She claimed her aunt was out of her mind, tried to bribe the judge, and finally tampered with the documents. There were ugly accusations of forgery.

The case went on and she lost, but in the meantime the grasping "Blackhawk" died, and at long last, at the age of 30, Hetty had her money £200,000 in cash and the interest on another £800,000.

She'd wanted money so long that now it was the only thing that mattered. She could buy anything she wanted, but the world had nothing she wanted except more money.

Two years later she married Edward Green, who had made a mysterious £200,000 in Manila.

He was a genial soul who liked spending more than earning.

Over the next couple of years they had a son, Ned, and a daughter, Sylvia, and then Hetty took to a peculiar habit: she kept to her death, chewing cumin.

She said she did it to kill the germs she picked up every day. Mr Green took it badly.

While nursing her children, Hetty studied the financial world again and then launched her own business career. She took a firm into gold bonds and cleared £200,000 profit.

In 1873 there was a hint of financial panic. Hetty had evolved her own system to cash in on men's fear.

When panic came and frightened shareholders rushed to sell, Hetty bought hugely. She would hold—for years if need be—for the recovery and rise, and then sell.

By this time she had millions and millions, and was chasing more.

But for all her wealth she lived precisely as a miser traditionally lives, in dirty slum rooms and on scraps of food.

A pint of milk would last her and the two children for three days, and she became even more attached to her onion a day because it helped preserve her from the extravagances of appetite.

If she ate out it was to get a three-ha'penny piece of pie at a stall.

Her food, clothes, and everything for her and the young ones cost her some 4s. a day. Aged about 40 now, Hetty had deep square lines to her

face, and her mouth was straight, thin, and tight like the mouth of her purse.

When Ned was 14 he dislocated his kneecap, and Hetty the loving mother emerged. Night after night she sat up poulticing it with stale bread, and did everything to ease his pain, except spend money by sending for a doctor.

Finally, when there was no option, she put on her oldest clothes and half-carried Ned to hospital as a charity patient.

**HUNT for  
lost wages**  
**S**HE sent Ned out to work after school, washing bottles in a distillery for a few nickels (three penny bits) a day. He lost his wages once on the way home, and Hetty stayed up with him all night again—out on the streets with a lantern looking for the lost money.

All this time she kept moving with her children from one tenement to another, often under false names.

By this time they were calling her the Witch of Wall Street. She was nearly a national institution.

She never gave a cent away, but she lent millions and millions, on sound security, to companies, cities, and people at the regulation six per cent.

She had a squabble with a washerwoman.

Petticoats argued Hetty, only got visibly dirty at the bottom.

The day of the big run she rode round with it in a cab all day, and towards closing time, when a large bank was teetering on the brink of failure because of lack of funds, Hetty drove up and offered to lend it

£400,000 out of her accounts.

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her money—at the black-mail rate of 10 percent.

The bank was only too happy to take it and save its skin.

Round about this time she refused to pay 8s. for a licence for her dog, Dewey, whom she adored.

Daughter Sylvia paid it to save Dewey from the dog-catchers.

When aged 72 she made the big sacrifice of her life for Sylvia, who was 38 and still didn't have a husband. She moved with Sylvia from her £1 a week tenement into a £20-a-day suite in New York's swankiest hotel, the Plaza.

She took a 60-guinea beauty course, having her grim face smoothed and mud-packed, bought new gowns and false hair. Then she gave banquets on gold plate with gallons of champagne.

The entire U.S. was agog over it.

## 'MONEY' way to romance

**O**NCE again Hetty's judgment was right and the investment paid dividends. The engagement was announced of Sylvia to Matthew Astor Wilks, an aging (57) scion of the famous Astor family.

With the engagement official, Hetty sold all her new gowns, took a refund on the uncompleted beauty course and went back to her slum and old black dress, saying, "This hotel's too expensive and besides it's utter nonsense. Why you have to keep dressed up all the time."

As she left the hotel the staff hurried to farewell her, with expectant smiles that died as Hetty sailed on, her purse as tightly clamped as her mouth.

The doorman was the last to try "Galt?" he beamed at her. "It looks like rain."

"Don't look like rain to me," snapped Hetty. "Anyway, I've got my umbrella, and there's nothing like walking." It was probably the first time a guest had got away from the Plaza without tipping.

## SON was a spendthrift

**I**N 1911 Hetty retired from business in favour of Ned (who eventually inherited her £200,000 fortune).

Ned soon horrified her. Years of Hetty's spectacular stinginess had given him a powerful desire to do more with money than count it.

Before long he had a string of girl friends, had bought two yachts, an airship, and £50,000 worth of liquor all in one order.

Early in 1916 Hetty's beloved little dog Dewey became sick. She nursed him, but couldn't bring herself to spend money on a vet and Dewey died.

She was crushed with grief. Her only friend, Countess Annie Leary, took the old woman to her home to look after her. Dour Hetty recovered and, back to normal, started bossing the place.

She went down to the kitchen and accused the countless cook of wasting food scraps. The cook answered back.

Hetty exploded with rage, till suddenly she staggered and dropped to the floor with a stroke.

Another stroke followed: a third. "She can't live," said the doctor. "Three strokes are fatal."

It took six to kill Hetty Green.

**NEXT WEEK**  
*The orphan who was offered a crown*  
London Express Service



# ANNOUNCING A NEW SERIES BEGINNING SUNDAY NIGHT TRANSLATED INTO CANTONESE

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—COME

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SHATTERED  
WORLD—  
WHAT IS  
COMING?"

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MUSIC BY MEISSNER

**SUNDAY  
NOVEMBER 20**

**8<sup>00</sup> SUNDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY  
P.M. KOWLOON CHATHAM AND  
MODY ROADS.**

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**6:30 P.M. Sunday**

**7:30 P.M. Wed., Thur., Fri. & Sun. Nights**

## NOTICE

—A SPECIAL MANDARIN SERIES IS TO BEGIN ALSO  
SUNDAY NIGHT, NOV. 20 7:00 P.M. SUNDAY, FRIDAY,  
AND SATURDAY NIGHTS PASTOR MENG—BIBLE  
AUDITORIUM ALSO PASTOR MILTON LEE—  
11 A.M. SUNDAY.

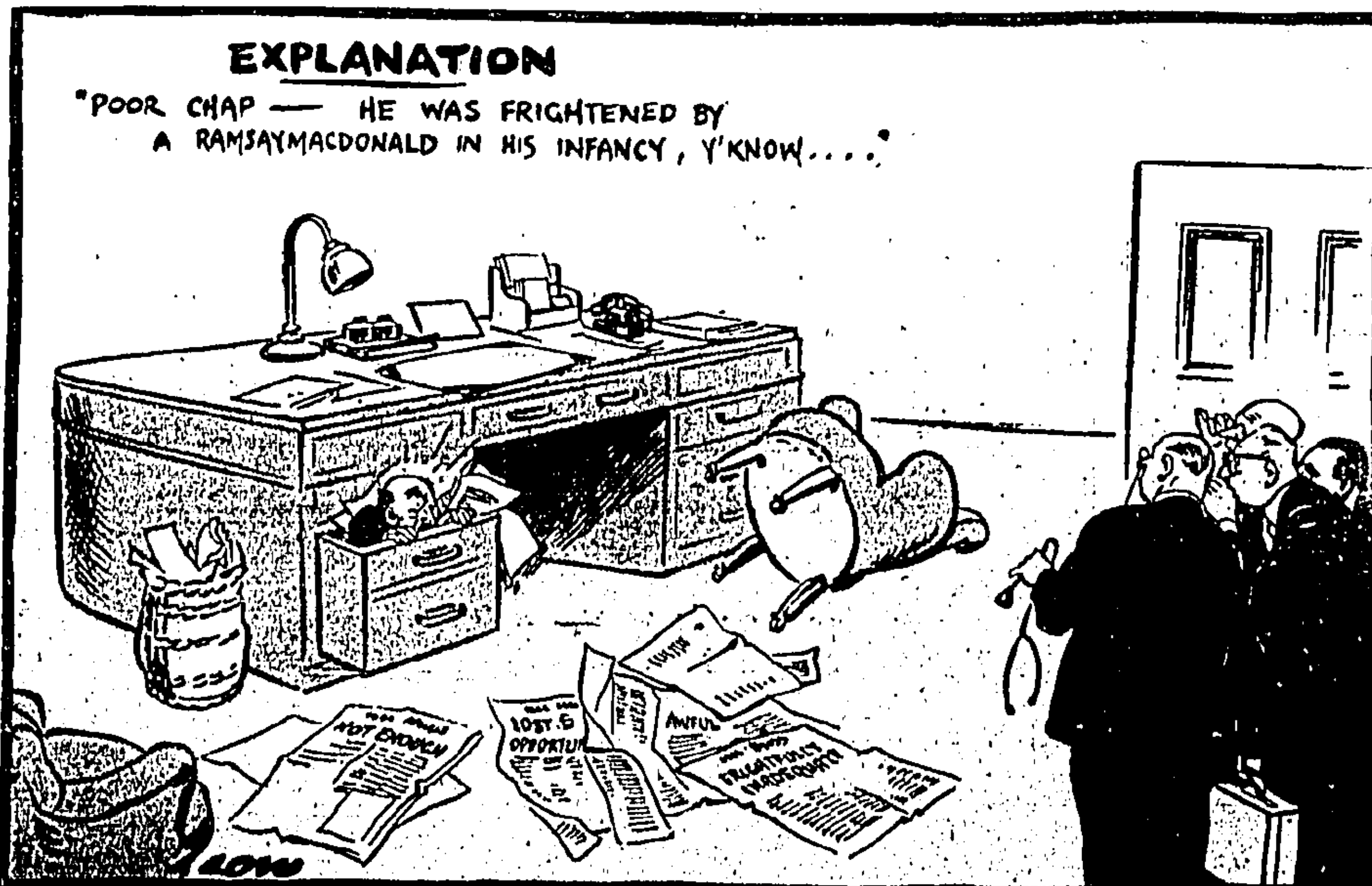
*This Christmas:*  
**an Oyster Perpetual**

**THIS CHRISTMAS...** what better present than an Oyster Perpetual, a watch created in the finest tradition of Geneva craftsmanship by the great Swiss firm of Rolex? First permanently waterproof and self-winding watch in the world, the Oyster Perpetual has been tested for seventeen years in every climate and on every continent. The watch is wound automatically by the slightest motion of the wrist. Worn for only six hours, it will run for thirty; worn always, it will run forever. Protected by the unique, permanently waterproof Oyster case, the Oyster Perpetual is available either in stainless steel or in solid gold—truly the perfect Christmas gift.

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## Week-End Softball

# BRAVES v. MADCAPS IS TOMORROW'S BIGGEST GAME

BY "STARDUST"

After last week's curtailed programme, the pennant campaign in all four loops gets into full stride this week-end with many close games in the offing. The top teams of all loops clash in important tussles which should reduce the ranks of the invincibles to a mere handful.

The drawing card of the week is the clash between the Braves and the Madcaps in the Senior Circuit. Some fans will prefer the tamer encounter between the Wahoons, Lady Champions, and the unpredictable Canuckettes, which takes place at the same time as the Braves-Madcaps attraction but on an adjoining ground.

This afternoon, the two undefeated members of the Ladies' Junior circuit—the Squaws and the St. Teresa's—play a crucial tussle with honours at stake. For Junior Loop adherents, the needle tilt featuring the leading Rexes and the Jaguars should provide its full quota of action.

Rivalry is high in the clash between the Braves and the Madcaps. The Braves have won three victories against a setback to the formidable Saints and have a better record than the Mighty M's who have dropped two out of five starts.

The losses came in successive weeks. The Madcaps were badly upset by the determined Pandas last Sunday and lost heart, losing 4-3 in a game which was a real battle. The Braves, on the other hand, have been in full control of their destiny in full attendance.

Monday's game between the Braves and the Madcaps is a real test of the Braves' strength. The Braves have been in full control of their destiny in full attendance. The Madcaps were badly upset by the determined Pandas last Sunday and lost heart, losing 4-3 in a game which was a real battle.

Another loss, absent from the line-up last week, will be the catching harness in tomorrow's affair.

## QUESTION OF THE WEEK

The question of the week is the outcome of tomorrow's game. The Braves are the younger factor and have a better record than the Madcaps. The Madcaps were badly upset by the determined Pandas last Sunday and lost heart, losing 4-3 in a game which was a real battle.

The Braves are the younger factor and have a better record than the Madcaps. The Madcaps were badly upset by the determined Pandas last Sunday and lost heart, losing 4-3 in a game which was a real battle.

After these early reverses the team has settled down to steady play and has reeled off three straight wins in as many weeks. The Braves are the younger factor and have a better record than the Madcaps. The Madcaps were badly upset by the determined Pandas last Sunday and lost heart, losing 4-3 in a game which was a real battle.

## CONFIDENT

Fresh from a week's layoff, St. Teresa's are confident of victory when they tangle with Chung Hwa tomorrow morning. St. Teresa's are confident of victory when they tangle with Chung Hwa tomorrow morning. St. Teresa's are confident of victory when they tangle with Chung Hwa tomorrow morning.

The USS "Bogor", who made their local start last week, should have no trouble in dusting off the weak Canuckettes.

The Basebatters and the Daredevils, the cellar mates of the basement, have a chance to prove which is the better team. These two teams keep an appointment with each other early tomorrow morning.

The Americans-Jaguars tussle has been shifted up to 11.00 a.m. to make way for the day's big games. The Jelling Jaguars are favoured over the Yanks unless the Americans have signed on new players recently.

The meeting of the Wahoons and of "Bloomer Girl" Alice Mar's Cannibettes brings us to search through the results of games played off previously. Last season, the Canuckettes upset the Owls on just one occasion. The current edition of the Maple Leafs is the strongest one.

With "Bloomer Girl" Alice Mar pitching her usual game and slugging Avarita Choy pummeling the ball, the Canucks should extend the Owls. However, the champion Owls are all set to clinch tomorrow's game. They cannot afford a loss.

This afternoon, the undefeated Squaws and the still unbeaten St. Teresa's clash in another headline tilt. Bill Silva's Squaws have a well-balanced side and are both strong in batting and in fielding. Rita Marques will be called on for mound work. St. Teresa's start out slight favourites by virtue of their more experienced side.

On paper, St. Teresa's have the strongest line-up in the whole Junior Loop. However, a team's strength is not judged on paper alone but on actual accomplishments on the diamond.

Through St. Teresa's are picked to win it would be folly to bet on the Squaws short. The Braves and the Madcaps are the top teams of all loops clash in important tussles which should reduce the ranks of the invincibles to a mere handful.

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## NO HANDICAP



Lloyd Budge, left, brother of tennis player, Don Budge, works out in Cleveland, O., with Bill Veek. Veek plays exceptionally well despite an artificial leg and handles a tennis racket better than most players.

## Today's Chances At The Valley

By "THE TURF"

The Hongkong Jockey Club's Ninth Extra Race Meeting will be held this afternoon at the Valley. There are eight events on the card and racegoers are reminded that the first saddling bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m., with the first race at 2 p.m.

Here is how I see this afternoon's chances:

## FIRST RACE

In this opening event over half a mile and 170 yards the finish should be fought out between Gangway (155 lbs), Liberty Diamond (155 lbs), and Sulphur (155 lbs). These three ponies are good sprinters but Sulphur should have an advantage over the other two as this pony at the last meeting over the mile distance, with S.W. Lee up, came in beautifully from behind at the last stretch to secure second place to Elmer.

Concor with only 135 lbs is dangerous and may have a chance of causing an upset.

## SECOND RACE

Recently demoted V-J Day, will find the top weight of 159 lbs heavy going over a mile and a quarter, and I am afraid that this mare may not be able to last the distance.

I liked the way Pegasus ran at the eighth race meeting over the mile and 171 yards, when it came second to Foyle with Mr. Renner as my next choice for this race. Airs and Graces (155 lbs), and Marigold (155 lbs), are certain to make their presence felt in this event.

## THIRD RACE

Only eight ponies will be out in this mile race for Class 9. Estrella ran a very good race at the last meeting over the six furlongs to snatch second place from Happy Farmers after being left badly at the starting gate. This mare is much fancied to win this race. Strong opposition can be expected from Happy Farmers, Mimmi, and Facing Queen.

## FOURTH RACE

I like the Atomic Power (159 lbs)—H.C. Pin combination in this mile and a quarter race. They have been partners in their last two outings and I really think they have the edge over the rest of the field here. Crown Witness (159 lbs) should go near in this event too, as the chestnut gelding is quite the overlong distances. Prince Delight (148 lbs) is reliable enough and is sure to be well up at the finish.

## FIFTH RACE

The main event of the day will be run at a breakneck pace

## WEEK-END FOOTBALL

## Busmen Meet Army Today At Boundary Street

By "UNOMI"

The tilt of this week-end's soccer is undoubtedly the meeting of Kowloon Motor Bus and Army at Boundary Street today in a First Division League game. Four league games are down for decision this afternoon and tomorrow two games in the Memorial Cup series will complete an excellent week-end soccer programme.

Army, who have been victorious in their past five games, meet the powerful KMB team today in what promises to be one of the best games of the season. Both teams contain many of the Colony's leading players and a fast, exciting game is assured.

Last week the Busmen fielded a full team against the Police and after a very convincing display were very fortunate to finish winners by two goals to one. A repeat of such form will definitely mean victory for the Army.

However, I can't see the Bus attack weakening again, so I forecast a win for Chau Man-chi and his merry men. Chau, the old master, is in a class by himself in local soccer, his unerring ball control and strong shooting making him a favourite with both Chinese and European spectators.

Tang Yee-kit should have some exciting tussles with lanky Tennel, the Army pivot. Although superior in the air, Tennel will discover that Tang's a hot headed when he has possession on the ground.

Tam Kwan-kon is displaying the form which gained him the position of goalkeeper in many of last season's representative matches.

The result of this game will depend a great deal on the form shown by the Army inside men. If they cut the individualism down to a minimum and concentrate on opening up the Bus defence with raking passes and make full use of their wingers, the Army may win. Brown is a dangerous forward who can prove a matchwinner if given the opportunity.

Nothing outstanding. The rest of today's league programme contains no other outstanding game. Kitchee, the league leaders, play the bottom of the league team, RAF. The airmen have still to win a game this season. Kitchee will likely run up a big score and add another two points to their total.

The youthful South China, after their clever win over Navy last week, should have little difficulty in defeating Commandos, who are still minus the services of their leader, Highton. The small South China forwards are combining nicely at present and keeper Lockyer should be in for a busy afternoon.

Navy have a chance of returning to winning vein when CAA visit Causeway Bay today. Galvin and Reid are still available and with the necessary punch forward backed up by the resolute defence of Pratt and company, a win for Navy is contemplated.

Two Cup-ties. Cup-tie football always proves to be a little more exciting than a game and tomorrow two ties in the Memorial Cup are to be played. Non-Chinese Civilians meet Combined Chinese at Soekun-poo. The Chinese have chosen a much stronger team than that which opposed Commandos in the first round of this competition.

In fact, the team selected is the strongest possible and with such a galaxy of "stars" a large attendance is expected.

The Non-Chinese Civilians team contains a mixture of youth and experience. Brown, Club's goalkeeper, is given his first opportunity in a representative game and should do well. Howlett, with his wealth of soccer experience will help to steady the defence.

Dave Leonard was an automatic choice for pivot position. It is good to see the Xavier-Mullen partnership back again. This right-wing pair should play havoc with the Chinese defenders. The Chinese are likely to win this interesting match.

Army v Navy. The other cup-tie will be a real thriller, the two Service teams—Army and Navy—do battle at Boundary Street. These two teams met in the opening game of the season and the Army won by six goals without reply. Since then Navy have improved tremendously and have been fielding the same team for the past few weeks and they are combining well. Army will have their strongest team on duty and I think they will win this match in which both teams will go all out for victory in true English cup-tie style.

Easy for Kitchee. Kitchee had an easy task last week when they played Commandos. Although beaten 6-1, the losers served up some delightful football and were applauded for their plucky efforts against such strong opposition.

The Police v. KMB game almost supplied one of the season's surprise results. On paper the Busmen looked a certainty to win but as it turned out they were extremely lucky to emerge victors by two goals to one.

Police, with Jack Howlett at right-back, set about the task of getting goals in a very determined fashion right from the kick-off and KMB were made to look a mediocre side, began to pile on the pressure and eventually managed to score two goals. A draw would have been a much fairer result.

Leung Sun-chi was a grand pivot for the Police and kept a tight grip on Tang Yee-kit. Veteran Chau Man-chi once again proved his worth to KMB by rallying his men in the latter stages of the game and leading them to a clever win.

Winning Way. Army continued on their winning way last week by convincingly defeating Eastern by 4-1. Tennel's upset many of Eastern's attacks by his clever heading of high balls. Eastern would have done much better had the inside men adopted the short pass along the ground.

The most exciting game last weekend was played at Boundary Street when St. Joseph's defeated CAA 3-2. The game was marred by many robust tackles which resulted in St. Joseph's having three players being attended for injuries at the same time.

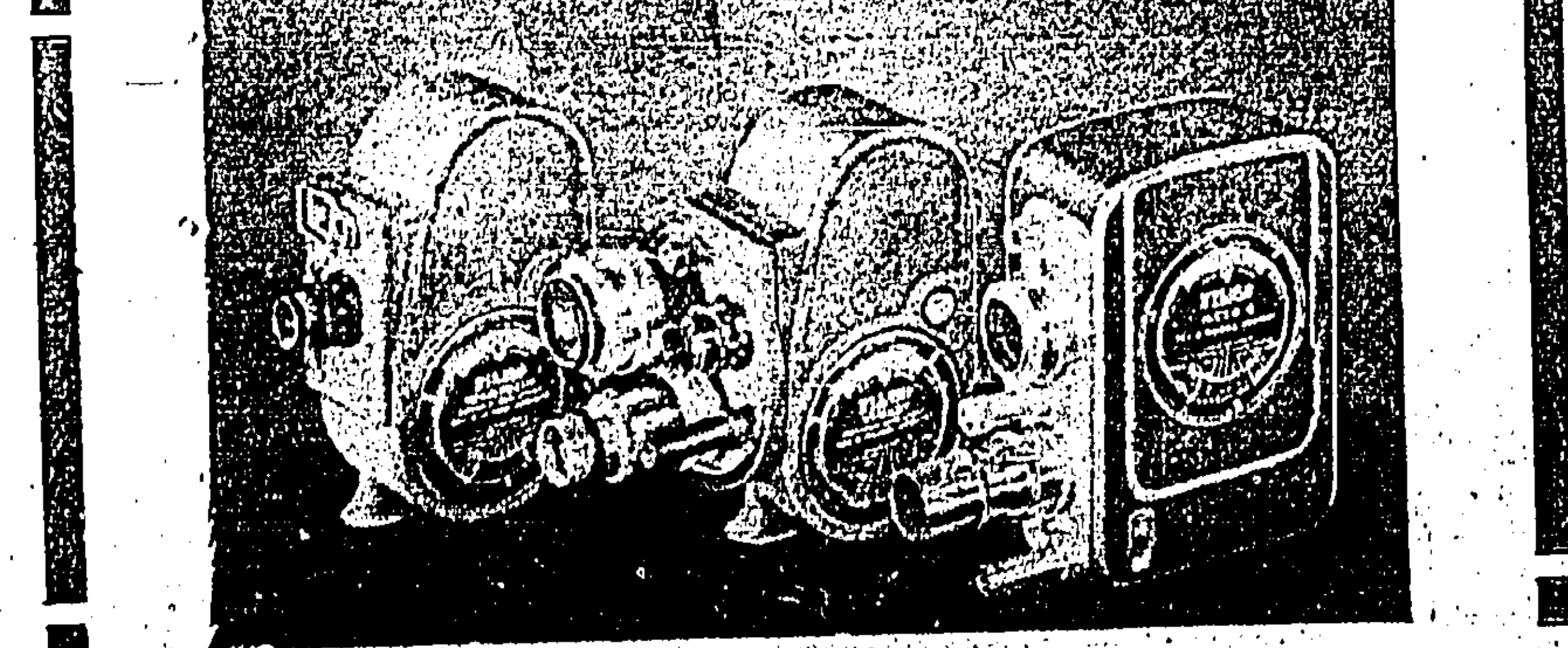
CAA were a much improved team on their previous showings. They were leading by two goals to one five minutes from the finish but, displaying fine opportunism, the Saints' forwards scored two goals in the closing minutes and earned both points.

Navy gave a disappointing display against South China. Their defence played well, especially Tozer, but the forwards lacked cohesion and were very slow.

The only other game played last week was RAF v. Club. Leading by 3-1 at one period during the second half, the Airmen had an excellent opportunity of recording their first victory of the season but, alas, they scored two last minute goals which gave them victory. Club were well served by Hardwick, Riley and Brown. RAF gave a good account of themselves in this game and victory should come their way soon.

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## Mister Conquest





## This Stamp Honours Six Old Soldiers

TO the whistle of fifes and beat of drums which played them into battle 88 years ago six men rode on to a parade ground at Indianapolis, America, recently, and were cheered by a crowd 100,000 strong.

Just six men are left out of millions who fought to free the slaves and keep the United States united. Each of these old soldiers is more than 100 years old. But they saluted proudly as the fife screamed "Marching through Georgia" and lived their battles again.

It was the last march of the Grand Army of the Republic. The six survivors decided that they could no longer be certain of attending their annual parade.

But they will never be forgotten. For America has issued this stamp in their memory. It shows them as they were when they fixed bayonets and charged. And as they are today.

Face-value: 3 cents (2½d.). Perforation: 11 by 10½.



## M. Riant Mourns The Old-Time Philatelist

By Sally Swing

Paris. SEVENTY-year-old Monsieur Georges Riant, the oldest trader in the Paris stamp market, deplains the attitude of modern stamp collectors.

"People buy stamps today as they would place a bet on a racehorse," he said. "When they don't make money, they are disappointed."

M. Riant looked over the 122 stalls of the stamp market, celebrating the centenary of the first French postage stamp. Each of the booths under the golden chestnut trees of the "Cours Marigny" displayed gaily-coloured stamps from all over the world.

"In the old days, young gentlemen in top hats came to the stamp market with an eye to the intrinsic value of a stamp, not its possible value in a year's time," he sighed.

The first stamp market grew out of a meeting of stamp-collecting schoolboys in the Tuilleries Gardens in 1862. There were no stalls or professionals in those days, and traders walked up and down and tapped each other on the shoulder when they wanted to barter.

present site, near the Avenue des Champs Elysees after the Franco-Prussian war, and has been expanding ever since. There are more than 2,000 registered stamp traders in France, but business is at a low ebb, M. Riant said sadly.

However, despite the slump, the "Cours Marigny" swarms with traders and amateurs every Thursday, Sunday and holiday when the market is open for business.

ABOUT half of the professional hold down other jobs, such as bookkeepers or watchmen, but M. Riant spends his free days pasting up and classifying his 750,000 stamps.

"I specialise in French and French Colonial stamps," he said, and proudly displayed a page devoted to the first issue. The first French issue of 1849 was abundant, and an original can be purchased for as little as 300 francs (about 7½).

showing the head of the Goddess of Liberty, is worth 400,000 francs, M. Riant said. Unfortunately, I don't have any right now."

M. Riant blamed the high cost of living and Government controls for the present slump.

THEN, too, he said, "During the Occupation and just after the Liberation, wealthy people used stamps as an investment—like diamonds. Today they have a choice of motor cars and fur coats."

Nevertheless I've kept myself and my wife, Alice, for 50 years," he added, "and I expect I'll go strong for another 20 at least."—United Press.

# Not a pretty book, but a powerful one for adults

THE SHELTERING SKY. By Paul Bowles. John Lehmann. 10s. 6d. 304 pages.

Reviewed by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

POWER to project a scene on the reader's mind; power to make characters come alive—and how alive!—power to fashion an absorbing story out of intractable materials; and power to suggest that, under the surface drama, there lurk more mysterious and significant events.

These are the qualities of The Sheltering Sky, this remarkable, disturbing novel.

It is a first novel; the entry of a new and trenchant talent on the arena of fiction. This is writing with an "edge" on it, derived from the author's command over words, his uncomfortable insight into the elusive, mainsprings of human action and human failure.

It tells of the adventures, finally tragic, of three young American travellers in North Africa, on the edge of the Sahara. Port, his wife Kit, and their friend Turner, are being seized with the madness of maps and travel. Always on the move, searching for "what" escaping from "what" perhaps from his own sense of absolute failure.

Kit is young, attractive, and a woman on the verge of hysteria. She loves Port, follows him obediently, is boundlessly unhappy with him.

And Turner, astonishingly handsome in his late Paramount way, as Kit says contemptuously, "what is his role? He is Port's friend, he becomes Kit's lover. One feels that Port has brought him along for that very purpose to be betrayed by him."

For this is a strange, perverse triangle of people whose impulses are in conflict with their desires. The triumph of Bowles is that he makes their tormented existence, and tangled motives not simply convincing to us, but also profoundly exciting.

In the very depths of the nature of Port and his wife Kit an obscure struggle for survival is going on. We feel the reality of it rather than comprehend it. And it is somehow related to their futile pilgrimage to North Africa and its desperate climax—the flight of Port and Kit into the wilderness, the death of Port and the madness of his wife.

If the scenery and even the minor characters are invented for us with a curious vibrancy it is not merely that Bowles is a brilliant descriptive artist.

It is because the Saharan setting, with death at its most sumptuous, disease at its most spectacular and vice at its most elemental, even the deadly scorpions and

atrocious specimens of humanity who cling to the desert fringe—all these are re-created in the writer's imagination to a central psychological theme. If you like, a spiritual theme.

The subsidiary characters, photographed in his brutal focus, feed his main under-current of narrative.

The French lieutenant who used to think that Arabs were mysterious beings with a message for Western humanity.

And Mrs. Lyle who, at first place seems to be nothing but a specimen of the worst kind of British tourist, "the ruler you are, the more they admire you," Mrs. Lyle turns out to be something a good deal nastier than that.

The Sheltering Sky is not a pretty book. It is a novel for adults. But Mrs. Lyle and Eric and the others are not what they are because Paul Bowles likes depicting unpleasant people.

They are vital to the atmosphere of emotional disgust which haunts Port and Kit—and from which the desert offers escape.

FOR at last Port and his wife run away from the handsome, seductive Turner and the beastly Lyles. They take a wild plunge by bus into the Sahara. They are vital to the atmosphere of emotional disgust which haunts Port and Kit—and from which the desert offers escape.

They arrive at El G'au, to find that another visitor has got there first. The hotel refuses to open its door to them. Pestilence stalks through the holy city.

And already Port is ill; soon he will die, terribly, of typhoid.



PENETRATING AUTHOR ..... PAUL BOWLES

Then Kit slips from hysteria into madness. Leaving her dead husband and her living lover, she wanders off into the waste and attaches herself to an Arab caravan.

The end is, therefore, melodramatic as well as sinister. But in its context, it appears natural, almost inevitable. So impressive an imaginative power has been the account of the flight into the desert and the death of Port that these passages are not easily shaken from the mind.

The Sheltering Sky is a novel touched with genius. Its author plants his words, his images, his ideas with something of the savage skill of the banderilla planter's darts.

The result is a book of challenging power and penetration, a story of almost unbearable tensions, a bitter modern drama played out against the blazing desolation of the Sahara.

PAUL BOWLES was born in New York but spent a good deal of his time on farms, with the result that he is now happiest in the country. As a child he wrote thrillers, later turned to poetry. While at the University of Virginia he suddenly decided to go to Paris without telling his parents. There he had absolutely no idea of what to do, made no acquaintance, and spent his time walking alone in the streets. Gradually enlarged this wandering to encompass most of Western Europe.

The next year he went to North Africa, which immediately delighted him. For as many years as he could,

## LIBRARY LIST

I Walked at Dawn. By Gerald Weber. Wings, 2s. 6d. 353 pages. The letters, edited by her son, of the American Quaker whose book, The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life, was once a best-seller. The letters are often amusing and always interesting.

A Religious Rebel. By Logan Pearson Smith. Nisbet, 10s. 6d. 324 pages. The letters, edited by her son, of the American Quaker whose book, The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life, was once a best-seller. The letters are often amusing and always interesting.

Westward Ho! Around the World in 80 Cliches. By J. B. P. Hirschfeld. Heinemann and Evans, 10s. 6d. 155 pages. When the world is full of clichés, it is full of clichés. A hundred musical-comedies will never do it better than this. This book tells why.

Baker of the Nile. By Dorothy Middleton. Falcon, 12s. 6d. 180 pages. Samuel Baker was one of the British pioneers who first led the way into the Dark Continent. He deserves to live with Speke and Livingstone. Here is his story.

he romanced between America, Africa and Europe. After he married novelist Jane Auer he started again to write stories. Now lives in an Arab house in Tangier.

A TALE OF POOR LOVERS. By Vasco Pratolini. Hamish Hamilton. 12s. 6d. 366 pages.

If you walk down the Via del Corso in Florence, you will be well advised to keep a firm grip on your purse. Walk as near the middle of the street as you can.

The street is inhabited by criminals, street-walkers and their parasites. It is presided over by a half-mad and wholly vicious ex-harlot known as the Signora.

Her malign power is the prime mover of this complex and admirably translated story of the Italian underworld in the days when Fascism was coming into power.

Anglo-Saxon writers are wont to look on Italy with a determined sentimentalism. Pratolini's Italy is as far from theirs as steel filings are from spaghetti. "VASCO PRATOLINI, one of Italy's foremost novelists, was born in Florence of working-class parents in 1912. He left school at the age of 9. Worked as lift attendant, printer's assistant, compositor, ice-cream vendor and commercial traveller. For his first novel, he constitutes the world."

TIME OF HOPE. By C. P. Snow. Faber and Faber. 12s. 6d. 416 pages.

SOME of the finest novels have been autobiographical. The writer is better able to expose the truth because he can discard

some of the cluttering facts. I judge that this new story of Snow's contains substantial admixture of his own life. It reads that way.

The father of his hero, Lewis Elliott, is a little of a clown and all of a bankrupt, a minor Miesowicz, his mother, is a woman of character and ambition. Lewis builds his career, aiming at the Bar and marriage with Sheila.

He achieves both, frightening away the silly young man with whom Sheila might have been happy. The outcome is bitter. Sheila proves to be frigid and unbalanced. When we take leave of Lewis, he is firmly locked in his domestic hell.

This novel wins respect by the complete honesty of its presentation. The ascent and catastrophe of a young man's life grip because of the steady impress of truth.

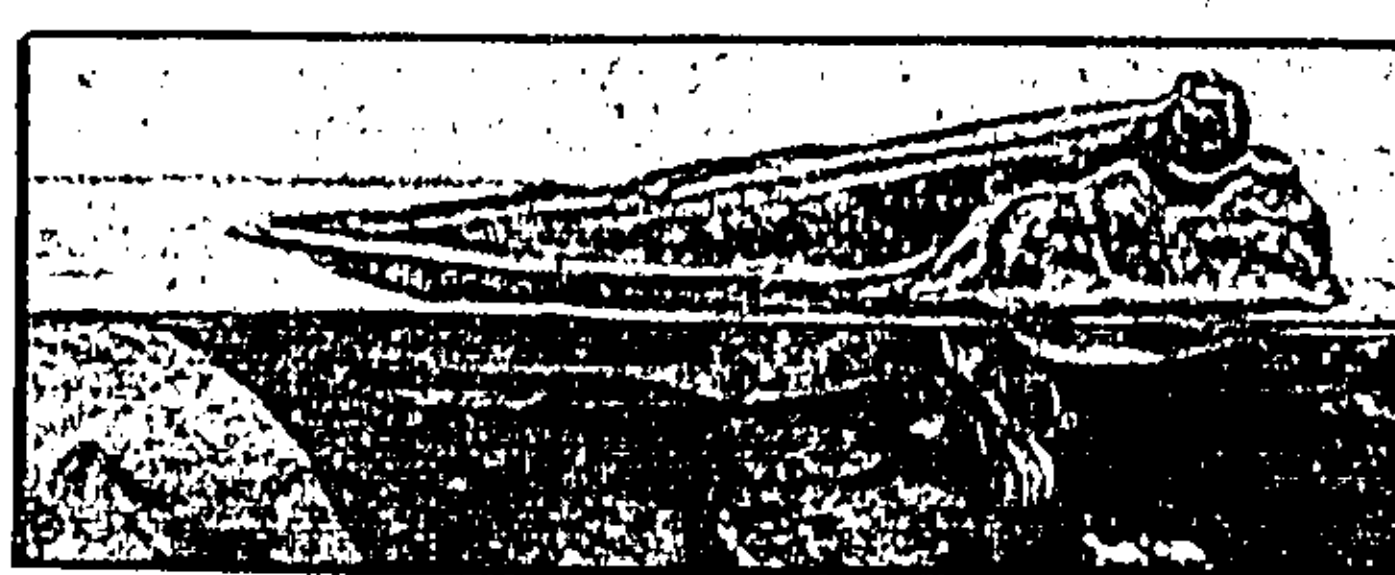
\*C. P. SNOW started writing a series of novels in 1924, of which this present book is the latest. His first novel, Strangers and Brothers, was published in 1929. Born in 1905, he is a fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge, and is also well known as a scientist.

## DAB and FLOUNDER

—by WALTER—



## TELESCOPE EYES SPOT THE 'BAIT'



## Mudskippers Jump Into A Zoo Show

LONDON.

STAR turn at the London Zoo aquarium is at feeding-time for mudskippers. Seven of these queer-looking 8in-long fish arrived recently from West Africa, having been caught by natives on mud-flats, writes Craven Hill.

So active are they that Mr H. F. Vinal, the curator, decided to make their meal-time an "event."

The mudskippers are fed on a mixed diet of earthworms, meal-worms, and sandhoppers collected near Brighton.

A keeper places the food on a ledge high above the shallow

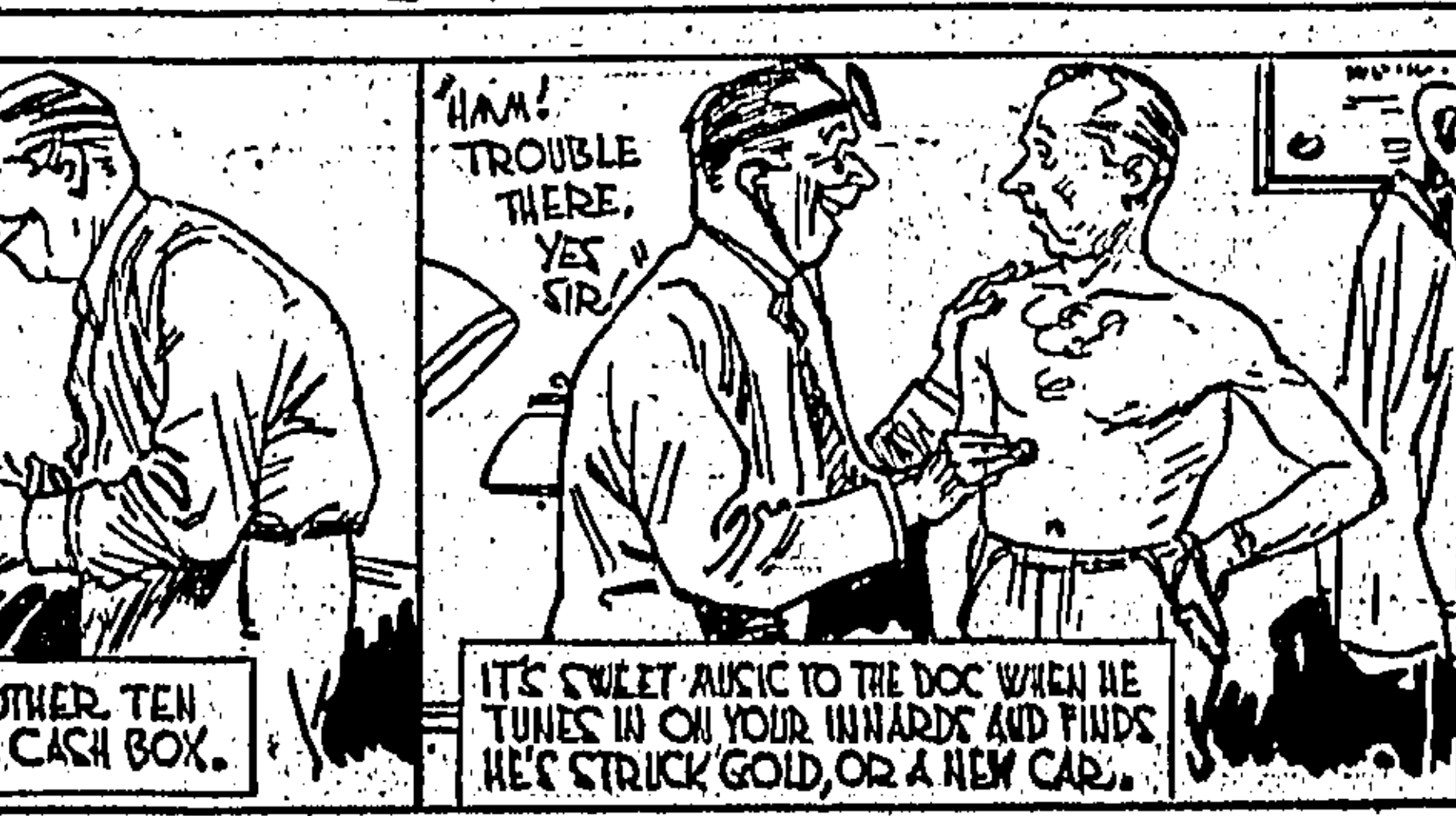
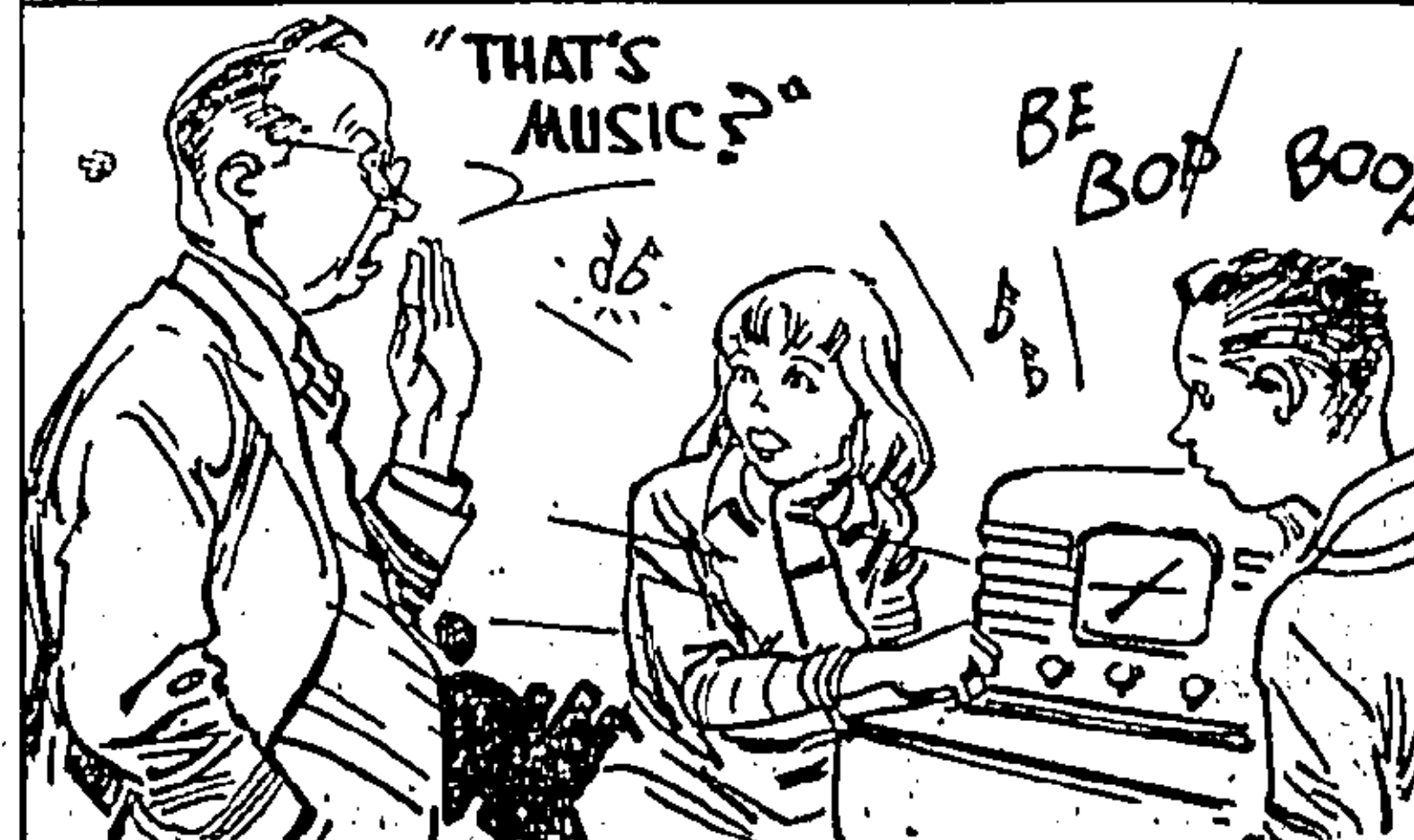
water in which the mudskippers usually lie basking, their telescopic eyes protruding just above the surface.

As soon as he has gone they leap on the ledge, or climb there using their fins.

Mudskippers live from two to three years in an aquarium.

—(London Express Service)

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE



## "That's Music"

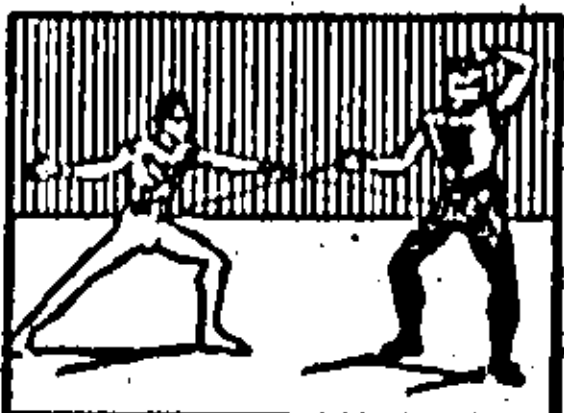
BY KEMM STARRETT





PUZZLES

## STORIES



HOBBIES



# The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



## GAMES



JOKES

## MENTAL GYMNASIUM

### A Tour Of Afghanistan

## CROSSWORD

This puzzle is on the silhouette of Afghanistan:



## ACROSS

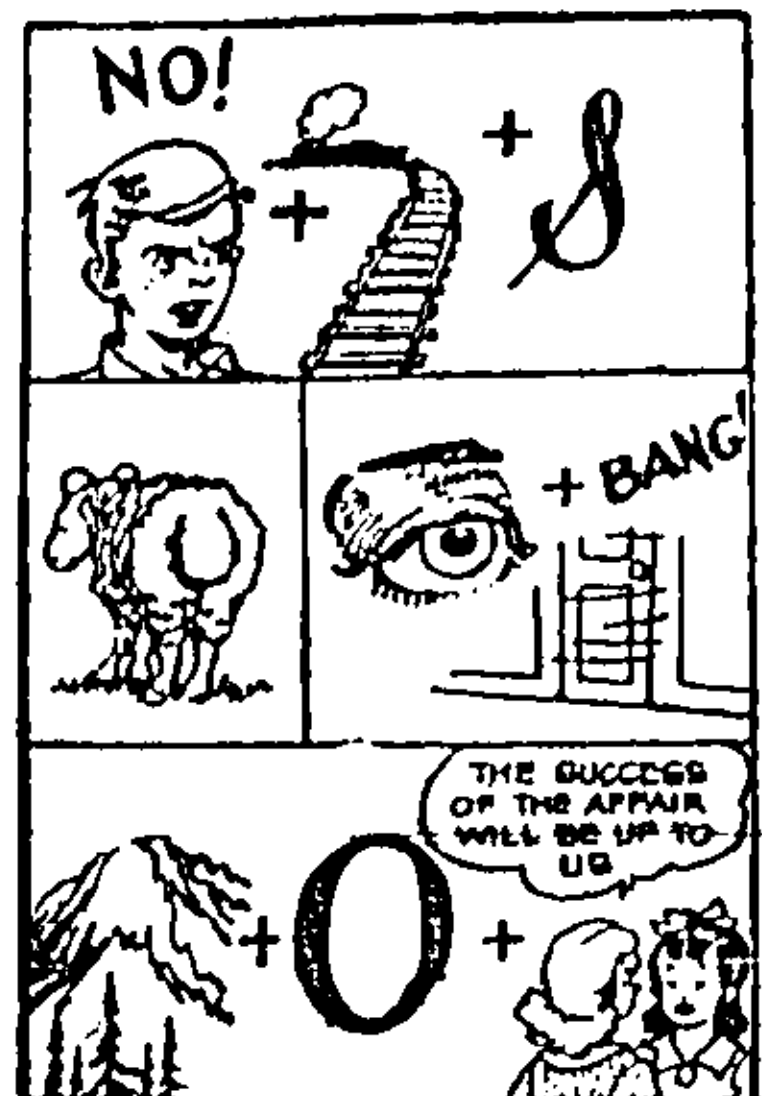
- 1 Symbol for tantalum
- 3 Kind of monkey
- 4 Name of this country's king
- 6 Disclaim
- 7 Fifth
- 8 Bustle

## DOWN

- 1 Oriental porry
- 2 Ventilate
- 3 Timid
- 4 Nothing
- 6 Social insect
- 6 Accomplished
- 7 District attorney (ab.)

## AFGHANISTAN REBUS

Four facts about Afghanistan are hidden here. Use the words and pictures to uncover them:



## ODD WORD

What word of six letters contains six words besides itself without changing the place of a single letter?

## MISSING VOWELS

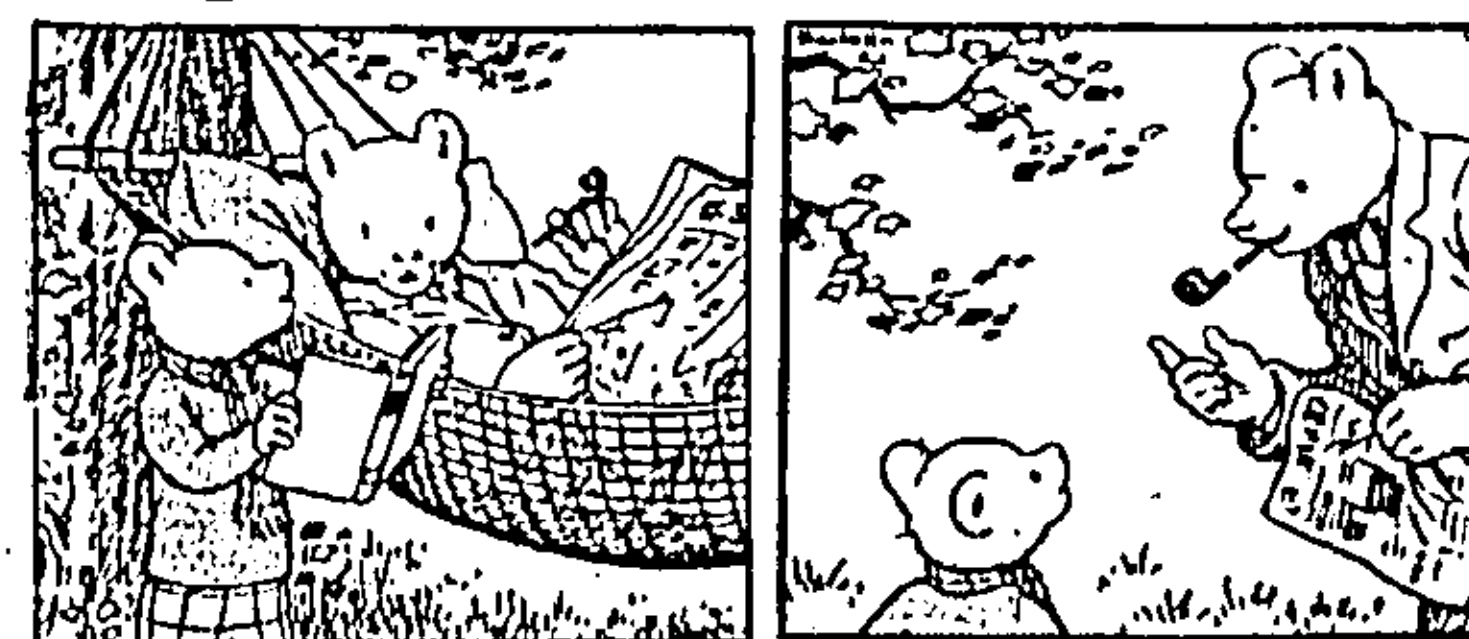
The vowels are omitted and the words of this sentence are unspaced. Fill in the vowels and remake the sentence about Afghanistan:

fghsnat'schfdrstrthghthkhybr Pssntnd.

## RIDDLES

1. When is the earliest time of year to read?
2. What has four fingers and a thumb, but neither flesh nor bone?
3. Why is an umbrella odd?
4. When is a boat like a heap of snow?
5. Why is a pair of skates like an apple?

## Rupert & a Mare's Nest-5



Rupert persists in his questions and Mr. Bear sighs. "A Mare's Nest, did you say?" he smiles. "That's difficult. A Mare's Nest? Well, it's the sort of thing you look for and it isn't there. It never is there!" "You're teasing me, daddy," laughs Rupert. "It must be there some-

times. It's in this book of yours! But a mare isn't a bird. How can it have a nest?" Mr. Bear gets out of his hammock. "I tell you what," he says, "suppose you and your pals go and search, and if you can show me a Mare's Nest I'll take you away for a whole week's holiday at the seaside."

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

## BRONCHO BILL

On the Run

By Harry F. O'Neill



## THE MYSTERY OF THE PANTOMIME CAT

### THE FIRST SUSPECT

THE next day, Monday, the Five Find-Outers really set to work. They all met at Pip's as usual. They were early, half-past nine—but, as Fatty pointed out, they had a lot to do.

"You and Bets must go and buy a birthday present for that child—Zoe Markham's niece," he said. "Got any money?"

"I haven't any at all," said Bets. "I owed Pip three and threepence for a water-pistol, and it's all gone to pay for that."

"I've got about a shilling, I think," said Daisy.

Fatty put his hand into his pocket and pulled out some silver. He always seemed to have plenty of money. He had aunts and uncles who tipped him well, and he was just like a grown-up the way he always seemed to have enough to spend.

He picked out a two-shilling piece and a sixpence. "Here you are, Daisy. You can get a little something for half a crown. When's the child's birthday?"

"Tomorrow," said Daisy. "I met her little sister yesterday and asked her."

"Good," said Fatty. "Couldn't be better! Now you go and buy something, you and Bets, and put a message on it and deliver it to Mrs. Thomas, Zoe's sister. And mind you get into conversation with her and find out exactly when Zoe went there on Friday night, and what time she left."

"How shall we get her talking, though?" said Daisy beginning to feel nervous.

Fatty looked sternly at poor Daisy. "Now I really can't plan everyone's conversation! It's up to you to get this done, Daisy."

"Use your common sense. Ask what the mother herself is giving the child—something like that—and I bet she'll take you in to see the present she's prepared."

"Oh yes—that's a good idea," said Daisy, cheering up. "Come on, Bets—we'll go and do our bit of shopping."

"I'm going to see Pippin for a few minutes, if I can," said Fatty. "I want to find out one or two things before I make further plans."

"What do you want to know?" asked Larry, interested.

"Well—I want to know if there were any fingerprints on that wall-mirror, which had to be lifted down to get the safe open, at the back of it," said Fatty.

"And there might have been prints on the safe, too, if there were, and the job was done by one of the actors or actresses, we might as well give up our detecting at once—because Goon has only got to take everyone's fingerprints, compare them with the ones on the mirror or safe, and there you are. He'd have the thief immediately!"

"Oh, I hope he won't," said Bets, in dismay. "I want to go on with this mystery. I want you to solve it, not Goon. I like this finding-out part."

"Don't worry," said Fatty, with a grin. "The thief wouldn't leave prints behind. I'm sure! He was pretty cunning, whoever he was."

"Do you think it was Boycie, the Pantomime Cat?" asked Daisy.

"No—not at present, anyway," said Fatty. "Wait and see what we think of him when we see him. Oh, and Larry, will you and Pip go along to the theatre this morning and get tickets for this afternoon's show? Here's the money."

And out came the handful of silver again!

"It's a good thing you're so rich, Fatty," said Bets. "We wouldn't find detecting nearly so easy if you weren't!"

"Now, let's see," said Fatty. "We've all got jobs to do this morning, haven't we? Report back here at twelve, or as near Pippin, if I can manage to get him alone. Come on, Buster. Wake up! Bicycle basket for you!"

Buster opened his eyes, got up from the bench, yawned and wagged his tail. He trotted sedately after Fatty. Bets went to put on her hat and coat, ready to do the bit of birthday shopping with Daisy. Pip and Larry went to get their bicycles, meaning to ride down to the Little Theatre to get the tickets.

Fatty was just wheeling his bicycle from Pip's shed. He called to the other two. "Pip! Larry! Don't just buy the tickets—talk to as many people down there as you can! See if you can find out anything at all."

"Right, Captain!" grinned Larry. "We'll do our best."

Off went all the Five Find-Outers—and Dog—to do a really good morning's work of detection. Bets and Daisy walked, as Bets's bike had a puncture. They were soon down in the town, and went to the toy-shop there.

"Jane's only four," said Daisy. "She won't want anything too advanced. It's no good buying her a game or a jigsaw. We'll look at the soft toys."

But there was no soft toy for half a crown—they were all much too expensive. Then Bets pounced on a set of dolls' furniture, for a doll's house.

"Oh, look! Isn't it sweet! Let's get this, Daisy. Two tiny chairs, a table and a sofa—lovely! I'm sure Jane would love it."

"How much is it?" said Daisy, looking at the price-label. "Two shillings and ninepence halfpenny. Well, I've got Fatty's half-crown, and I'll put the other threepence halfpenny to it myself."

"I'll give you the next penny I get," said Bets. "Oh, I do like these little chairs!"

Daisy bought the doll's furniture, and had it wrapped up nicely. "Now we'll go home and write a message on a label, and take it to Jane's mother," said Daisy. So off they went, and wrote the label. "Many happy returns to Jane, with love from Daisy and Bets."

Then they set off once more to call on Mrs. Thomas, Zoe's sister. They came to the house, a small pretty one, set back from the road. They stopped at the gate.

Daisy was nervous. "Now, whatever shall we do if Mrs. Thomas isn't in?"

"Say 'we'll come again,'" said Bets, promptly. "But she will be in. I can hear Jane and Dora playing in the garden."

"What shall we say when the door is opened?" asked Daisy, still nervous.



Soon they were being shown a doll's house. Then a pretty young woman came into the room.

"Just say we've got a present for little Jane and then see what Mrs. Thomas says," said Bets, surprised to see how nervous Daisy was. "I'll manage this if you can't, Daisy."

That was quite enough to make Daisy forget all her nervousness. "I can manage it all right, thank you," she said, humbly. "Come on!"

They went to the front door and rang the bell. Mrs. Thomas opened the door. "Hallo, Daisy!" she said. "And who is this—oh, little Elizabeth Hilton, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Bets, whose name really was Elizabeth.

"Er—it's Jane's birthday tomorrow, isn't it?" began Daisy. "We've brought her a little present, Mrs. Thomas."

"How kind of you!" said Mrs. Thomas. "What is it?"

Daisy gave it to her. "It's just some dolls' furniture," she said. "Has she got a doll's house?"

"Well, isn't that strange—her daddy and I are giving Jane a doll's-house tomorrow!" said Mrs. Thomas. "This furniture is just right!"

"Oh—could we see the doll's-house, please?" asked Bets at once, seeing a wonderful chance of getting into the house and talking.

"Of course," said Mrs. Thomas. "Come in."

So in they went and were soon being shown a lovely little doll's house in an upstairs room. Daisy led the talk round to the Little Theatre.

"Your sister, Zoe Summers, plays in the shows at the Little Theatre, doesn't she?" she said innocently.

"Yes," said Mrs. Thomas. "Have you seen any of the shows?"

"We're going this afternoon," said Bets. "I do want to see that Pantomime Cat!"

"Poor Cat!" said Mrs. Thomas. "Poor Boycie. He's in a dreadful state now—that awful policeman has been at him, you know—he thinks Boycie did that robbery. I expect you heard about it."

Just as she said that a tall and pretty young woman came into the room. "Hallo!" she said. "I thought I heard voices

## CHILDREN'S SERIAL

up here. Who are these friends of yours, Helen?"

"This is Daisy and this is Elizabeth, or Bets—that's what you are called, isn't it?" said Mrs. Thomas, turning to Bets.

"This is Zoe—the one who plays in the shows at the Little Theatre."

Well! What a bit of luck! Daisy and Bets stared earnestly at Zoe. How pretty she was—and what a smiley face. They liked her very much.

"Did I hear you talking about poor Boycie?" said Zoe, sitting down by the doll's house, and beginning to rearrange the furniture in it.

"It's a shame! As if he could have done that job on Friday evening! He hasn't got the brains—he'd never, never think of it, even to get back on the manager for his unkindness."

"Why—is the manager unkind to Boycie?" asked Bets.

"Yes—awfully impatient with him. You see, Zoe, 'Boysie' is slow, and he's only given silly parts like Dick Whittington's Cat or Mother Goose's Goose and things like that—and the manager shouts at him till poor old Boycie gets worse than ever. I couldn't bear it on Friday morning, when we had a rehearsal—I fared up and told the manager what I thought of him!"

"Did you really?" said Daisy. "Was he angry?"

"Yes, very," said Zoe. "We had a real shouting match, and he told me I could leave at the end of this week."

"Oh, dear," said Daisy. "So you've lost your job, then?"

"Yes, but I don't mind. I'm tired and I want a rest," said Zoe. "I'm coming to stay with my sister here for a bit. We shall both like that."

"I expect you thought it served the manager right, when he was dragged and robbed that night?" said Daisy. "Where were you when it happened?"

"I left at half-past five with the others," said Zoe. "And came here. I believe old Goon thinks I did the robbery, with Boycie to help me!"

"But how could he, if you were here all the evening?" said Bets at once. "Didn't your sister tell Mr. Goon you were here?"

"Yes—but unfortunately I went out at a quarter of seven, after I'd put the children to bed, to go to the post office," said Zoe. "And my sister didn't hear me come back ten minutes later!"

"I went up to my bedroom and stayed there till about a quarter to eight and then came down again."

"So, you see, according to Mr. Goon, I could have slipped down to the Little Theatre, put a sleeping-draught into the manager's cup of tea, taken down the mirror, opened the safe and stolen the money—all with poor Boycie's help!"

"And Goon has actually found a handkerchief—it isn't mine, by the way, with Z on, on the verandah at the back of the Theatre—and he says I dropped it when Boycie let me in that night. What do you think of that?"

"A very bad and unexpected thing!" Ting-a-Ling replied, "though at first it made the Nails and Tacks quite gay. They jumped on the handle of the Hammer so much and so furiously that at last the handle was all

marked with deep holes. And soon after that, while the Hammer was going about its duty and driving a nail into a wall so that the man who lived in the house could hang up a picture, the handle broke off. With that the man threw the Hammer away, saying it was utterly of no use without a handle.

"Naturally," said Ting-a-Ling, "the Nails and Tacks were filled with joy. They won the war all right. But they only won it against no Hammer. For the next day the man who lived in the house came home with a bigger and stronger Hammer."

"And did this new Hammer hit the Nails and Tacks on the head?" inquired Knarf.

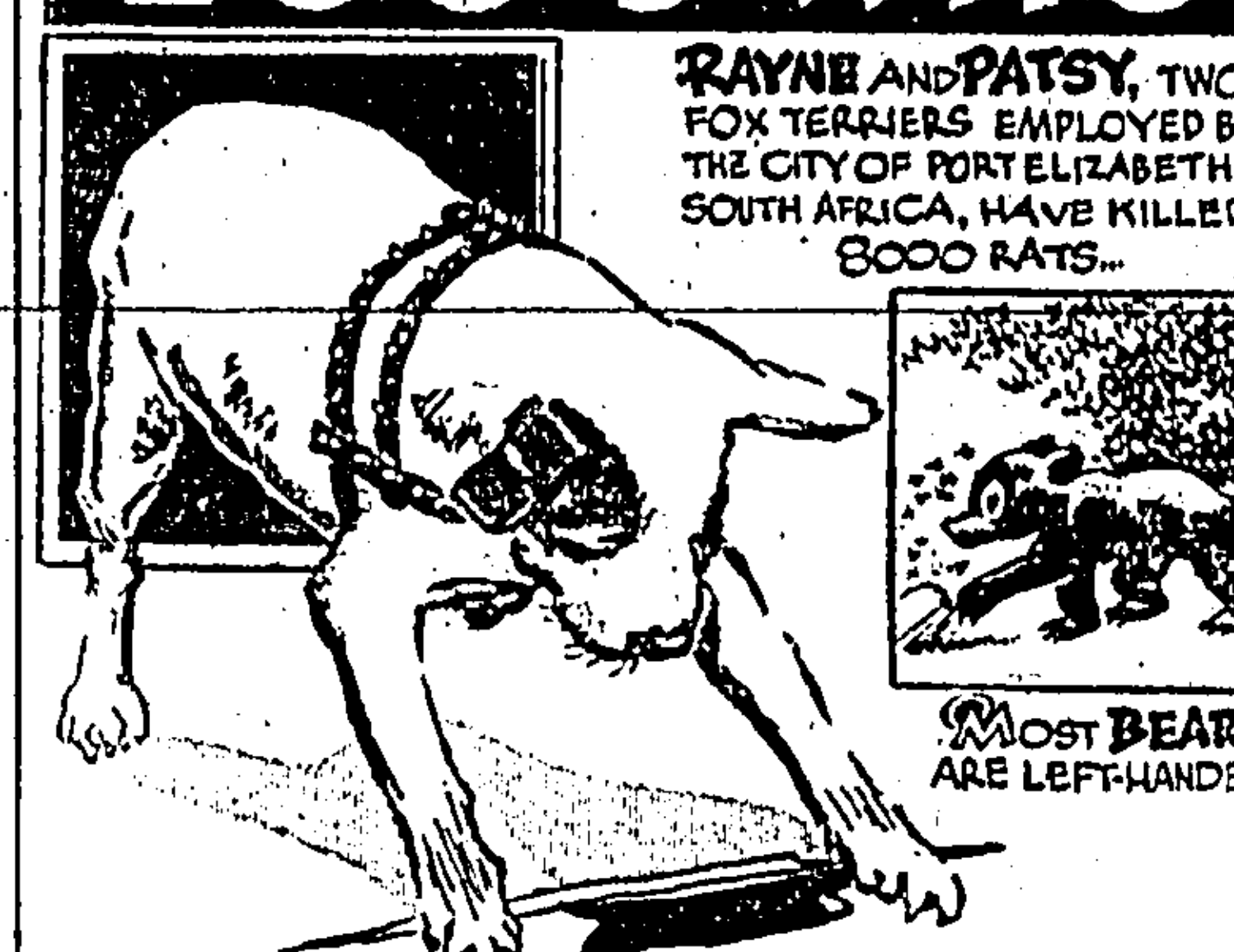
"It did indeed! And it hit them harder, and drove them further into the wood than did the other one. The Nails and the Tacks were worse off than ever. Fortunately they didn't try to fight any more. They were so much taken by the Hammer—with all the Hammers—they told themselves that it was better to work together and build things, than to fight and not help build anything at all."

Among the Dynks, one must have black teeth to be in the swim. To gain this end, teeth are scrubbed with a paste made from burned coconut shells and in their respective countries, oil.

In South America women dressed in their evening best fasten large fireflies in their hair instead of jewelled clips. The Papuans have a different slant on hair style. They pull long strands of their very woolly locks through sections of bamboo.

To acquire the "of-age look," the girls of certain New Guinea tribes endure torture when they don almost the only clothing they will ever wear. This is tattooed on an elaborate design, over the entire body. Once finished, the girl is "dressed for life."

## ZOO'S WHO

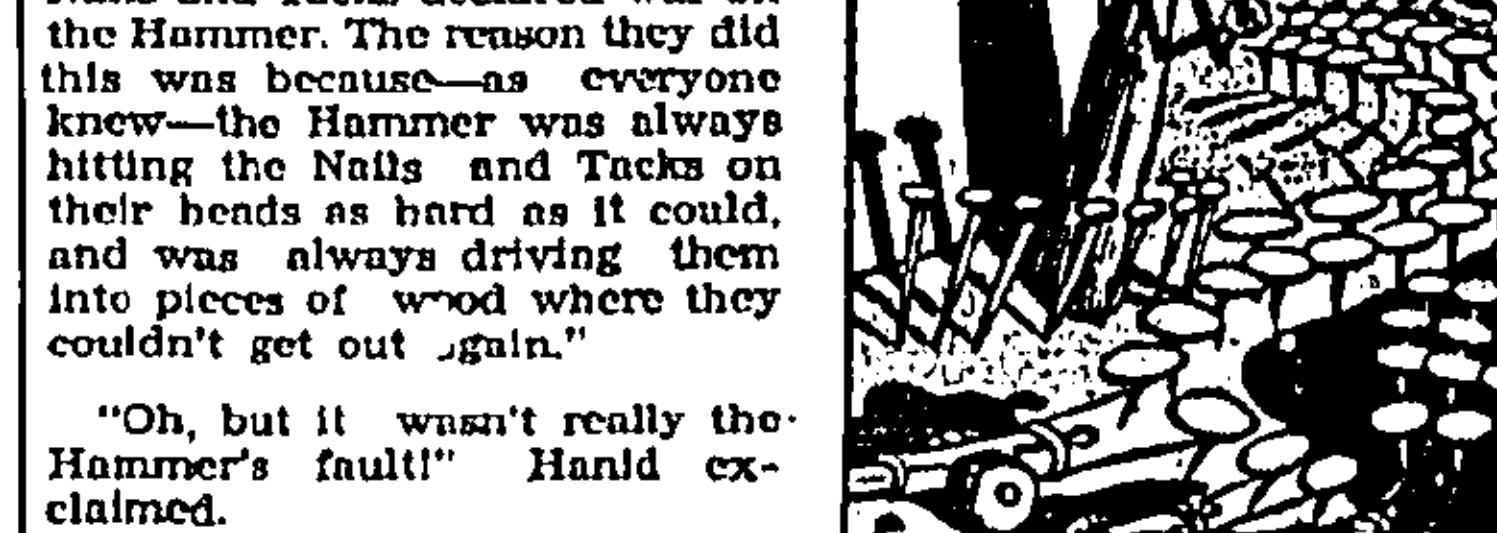


Killer Whales, Terrorists of the Whale Tribe, Wear A Camouflaged Coat of Black and White That Renders Them Most Difficult to See Under Water...

## A War Against the Hammer

—The Nails Were Tired of Being Hit on the Head—

By MAX TRELL



An army of nails and tacks fought the hammer.

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## DO-IT

By Dale Goss

Things to Make With Materials at Hand

## FISH Game

1. Fold 2 pieces of TYPEWRITING PAPER 4 times.

2. Draw 3 FISH on each piece and cut out. (WILL MAKE 6 FISH)

3. PUT FISH IN A PIETIN. GIVE EACH PLAYER A DRINKING STRAW. ALL SHALL COTTAGE CHEESE CANNON.

4. AT SIGNAL each player, ducks up a fish with the straw and tries to drop it in his own container.

THE PLAYER WITH THE MOST FISH WINS!!!

USEFUL as well as ornamental!

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